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One Halfpenny.

LORD ROTHSCHILD'S EMIGRANTS: A SAD FAREWELL.



Although the fifty-eight unemployed who left Tottenham yesterday with their families for Canada were delighted at the prospect of obtaining work, it was a sad moment when they left their homes. The photograph shows Mr. Chinnery,

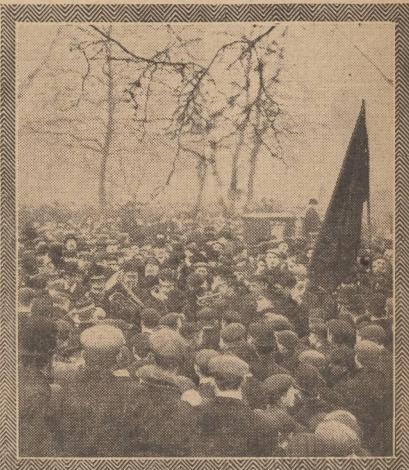
of 11, Netherton-road, Tottenham, who has been out of work for four months, packing up his belongings. He is going out to the Far West to join a cousin on a fruit farm.

UNEMPLOYED MARCHING THROUGH TRAFALGAR SQUARE YESTERDAY.



About five thousand unemployed marched in procession yesterday from the Embankment to Hyde Park. The photograph shows the procession, escorted by police, passing through Trafalgar-square.

BAND OF THE UNEMPLOYED.



The photograph shows the band which led the unemployed procession playing on the Embankment.

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BUY PARTS 1 to 9 TO-DAY?

MR. BALFOUR'S FISCAL POLICY.

Leader's Fighting Speech To the Unionist Party.

'SMALL DIFFERENCES.'

Plea for a Firm and United Front Against Social Disruption.

CONFIDENCE UNIMPAIRED.

Last evening, at Merchant Taylors' Hall, at a congratulatory banquet given by the City Conservative Association to Sir Edward Clarke and Mr. Alban Gibbs, the recently-elected representatives in the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour made the speech which has been so eagerly, so anxiously awaited by the Unionist Party throughout the kingdom.

Mr. H. Cosmo Bonnor, who presided, had Mr. Alban Gibbs on his right and Sir Edward Clarke on his left, and next to Mr. Gibbs sat Mr. Balfour, whose entry was greeted with loud applause.

Among the well-known people present were Lord Rothschild, Lord Wolverton, Lord Revelstoke, Lord Addington, Sir Joseph Dimsdale, and Sir Squire Bancroft.

NEED OF EXTERNAL MARKETS.

Mr. Balfour was enthusiastically received on rising to speak. He quickly attacked the main theme, and vehemently defended a policy of fiscal reform based on the growing need of adequate external markets for our commerce.

The policy he recommended was altogether apart from the controversy between protection and free trade, and was designed only to diminish the burden on British industries.

He pleaded for "power of negotiation," declared that even a tax on corn was more a matter of expediency than principle, and deplored "small differences" in the Unionist camp. There was not one word of Mr. Chamberlain.

Describing the Government as an undisciplined army of the Oriental type, whose very leader did not know whether he was bound, he urged his own followers to remain united, and specially to prevent Labour legislation which might involve intolerable changes in our social system.

MR. BALFOUR'S SPEECH.

Mr. Balfour rose, amid loud and prolonged applause, at 9.35, to propose the chairman's health, but began by paying a personal tribute to Mr. Gibbs, who is giving up his seat to Mr. Balfour.

His old friend and relative, Mr. Alban Gibbs, had, been actuated in the course he had pursued by the highest conception of public duty, and by the most unselfish devotion to the cause of the party, of which he had been a faithful adherent. If the great sacrifice Mr. Gibbs had made for public reasons was accepted, he would, to the best of his ability, not only represent the party, but he would endeavour, as far as the City of London was concerned, to tread in the footsteps of his friend.

Without criticising their opponents, what had they to say about themselves? Had they seen reason, after the recent verdict of the constituencies, to make any vital or fundamental change in the profession of political faith with which they went to the country? As regards the foundations of their political creed, there could be but one answer given; whether in a majority or a minority, in adversity or prosperity, they must fight for principles which could not change with the political weather.

He believed as the world got more and more industrialised, as civilised nations brought more and more under their control nations of a weaker civilisation, and of no civilisation at all, the question of the markets of this country would become supremely urgent.

"COSMOPOLITAN" IDEA AT FAULT.

He had no complaint to make of the great fiscal reforms carried out by the Tory Party under Sir R. Peel between 1841 and 1845, nor of the repeal of the Corn Laws, which followed in 1846. His quarrel had not been with the true economic theory underlying those reforms; his quarrel had been with those who thought that the economic world, as they conceived it, was going to be conducted henceforth not upon national lines but upon cosmopolitan lines.

Was it not folly not to see facts as they were? (Cheers.) They saw great nations using not only their diplomatic but the whole of their naval and military strength in order to push their industrial commerce. In the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, we fought, for markets, and some of the great wars of that period waged by this country, if they analysed their cause to the

roots, were wars for markets. External markets, he contended, were more necessary for us now than they were then. (Cheers.) The fight for them might again be inevitable, but fighting was a barbarous method where negotiation might succeed.

Negotiation never would—never could—succeed unless it was backed up by some power lying behind the negotiator, of dealing with those with whom he negotiated, if they asked extravagant or impossible terms. (Cheers.)

He was told that he was propounding doctrines which were inconsistent with free trade. A great many of those whom he was addressing were free traders. ("No.") He would not argue the case as between free trade and protection. The policy which he had recommended—not for the first time—was a policy altogether apart from the controversy. The policy which he was recommending was designed, so far as might be, to diminish the burden on British industries.

IS RETALIATION IMPOSSIBLE?

What was protection? he asked. It was not an attempt to keep or increase foreign markets, but to keep the home market against the attacks of unequal competition from foreign countries. A small amount of food was undoubtedly most unpopular, but he would not admit that this was a question of principle. Was it impossible to carry out retaliation unless a general tariff formed part of the scheme?

It had been his misfortune to be obliged to discuss the subject of fiscal reform to the exclusion of other matters. No one could deny, whether the present tenor of office of the Government was long or short, that the Opposition had a great responsibility thrown upon them both in regard to their criticisms and in convincing the country that their criticisms were right. Never in the history of the country had there been a case in which so large a majority had been brought together without any great cause which it wanted to be carried into effect, and without any great personality to direct and guide.

He likened the Government to an Eastern army brought together only by the hopes of plunder and the appetite for devastation.

DANGER FROM THE LABOUR PARTY.

He agreed with Sir Edward Clarke when he condemned the presence of working men in the House of Commons. He was not sure, however, that the Labour Party, as at present constituted, was going to press forward legislation on lines which they could approve, or which followed the great examples which the Conservative and Unionist Governments had given them in the past. Rather, it might be that they would imitate their Continental brethren, and aim at changes in their social system which no Unionist could support. If that were so, it would be the Unionists' function to call attention to the weakness of such legislation, and their duty to oppose it.

He asked the party not to be afraid because their numbers were small. If they were united, if they were confident, if they did not lose that authority which always suffered by division, then he, at all events, felt no doubt that "when this tyranny was overpast," when a more normal state of things established itself, when the elements for a comparison between the Unionist and Radical Governments were again before the people in a form which they could understand, then the great party which they represented would be able to go forward again as the representatives, not of a party only, but of a nation. (Loud cheers.)

He had lost no confidence in the future of the party. All he asked of them was that they would in Opposition forget their small differences of detail and method, and, agreeing as they did on all great issues, would work enthusiastically to prevent evil while their opponents were in power.

From the gallery, and sitting beside Lady Clarke, Miss Balfour, to whom her brother's defeat at Manchester was so cruel a blow, listened to the speech throughout.

UNIONIST PARTY SUMMONED.

It was officially announced last evening that a private meeting of Unionist Peers, Unionist members of the House of Commons, and the recognised Unionist candidates at the general election would be held at Lansdowne House at half-past eleven on Thursday morning next.

Considerable comment was aroused at the political clubs by the inclusion in the list of those invited to the meeting of gentlemen officially described as "recognised" Unionist candidates.

Lord Hugh Cecil has been invited; Mr. Bowles has not.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN RETURNS TO TOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain and Mr. Austen Chamberlain arrived in London yesterday afternoon from Torquay, where father and son have been taking a much-needed rest.

Just before his departure the right hon. gentleman stated that his week's rest in Torquay had been of great benefit to him, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain had also greatly improved in health.

The town he described as "one of the most beautiful I have ever visited."

MOROCCO'S FATE.

France and Germany May Yet Settle Their Differences Amicably.

The fate of the Algeciras Conference still hangs in the balance.

It is possible that an understanding may yet be reached between France and Germany on the crucial question of the policing of Morocco.

France's requirements are outlined in an article published in yesterday's "Matin," which states that France asks not for a general police mandate in Morocco, but for a special mandate limited to places where there are European subjects or property to be protected—namely, at Tangier, Fez, Mogador, Casa Blanca, Rabat, and Larache.

More than thirty European and from fifty to sixty native officers, who would have under them a force of trained Moors, would not be required for the work. The expenditure on the police would be borne by the Moroccan Government.

In last evening's "Temps" appeared an article signed by M. Villiers stating that the dispatch from Wolff's agency, published in Berlin, which placed the prospects of the Conference in so unfavourable a light, is false from beginning to end.

JOINT MANDATE POSSIBLE.

PARIS, Monday.—From information obtained in Government circles and also from inquiries made in the Chamber lobbies, I gather that France is now disposed to settle the much-discussed question regarding the policing of Morocco by accepting a joint mandate with Fez.

In some quarters persons who are usually well informed go so far as to say that an agreement on these lines has already been arrived at.

No definite information on the subject is at present obtainable, but in view of the firm attitude of France in her refusal to accept the neutralisation of the police question, and the fact that the only country acceptable to France—namely, Switzerland—has refused to accept the responsibility, no other alternative is believed to be possible.—Exchange.

TRAWLER LOST WITH TEN MEN.

Continued Gales Cause Series of Disasters to British Vessels.

Numerous shipping disasters are being caused by the gales, which continue round the coasts, raging with the greatest severity in the far north.

A Norwegian trawler yesterday reported that the steam trawler Veronica, of Stavanger, which had become unmanageable, capsized in a heavy sea off Lossiemouth, and the crew of ten men were drowned.

The Liverpool steamer Formby, reports Reuter, has been lost off Legueu, on the coast of Brittany, one of the crew being drowned.

The Newcastle steamer Vigilant was wrecked on the Banffshire coast, and the Aberystwyth schooner Desdemona on Newport sands, but in each case the crew was saved. Several vessels damaged in the gale, were docked at Dover yesterday.

Snow fell in Wales and Scotland.

WARNING FROM CHINA.

Foreigners Threatened with "The Greatest Massacre of Modern Times."

CINCINNATI, Monday.—A Chinaman, named Wing-fong, ex-secretary of six Chinese companies, who on a visit here, says the anti-foreign troubles in China are to culminate in the greatest massacre of modern times. He has warned his American friends telegraphically and advised them to cable their friends in China to seek protection.

It is stated that Germans will temporally get out of the country before February 24.

In subordinate circles of the Chinese Reform Association members have been ordered to throw off all foreign elements, starting from February 25, Li-fan.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Prince Arthur of Connaught will leave Hong Kong to-day for Japan on the cruiser Diadem.

Inventories of ecclesiastical property were taken at the Church of St. Roch and at the Madeleine, Paris, early yesterday morning without disturbance.

The Pecorino Mill at Palermo, Italy, which produced nearly 300 tons of flour daily, was destroyed by fire yesterday, the damage being estimated at £20,000.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for today is—South-westerly to north-westerly winds; fair and frosty in unsettled, with snow or sleet in most districts.

Lightning-up time, 6.8 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to rough generally.

M.P.s SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR SEATS.

Little Crowd of 50 Members Waits for Midnight to Strike.

ELECTING A SPEAKER.

Although Parliament will not formally assemble till this afternoon, the newly-chosen representatives of the people were making their way to the People's Chamber before midnight last evening to appropriate seats for the session.

In anticipation of early arrivals the greatest animation and excitement prevailed in the Palace.

Every room of the great building which overlooks Palace Yard was ablaze with electric light. Even the big oriflamme over Big Ben, which indicates to Londoners the sitting of the Commons, was turned-on to see that its illuminating power had not diminished since Parliament rose last August.

As early as 10.30 Messrs. O'Dowd and O'Kelly, two Nationalist members, had taken their stand in a prominent place outside the House. They were joined a little later by Messrs. Rutherford, Runciman, and Higham, while at twenty minutes to twelve Mr. Myer, the newly-elected member for North Lambeth, drove up in his motor-car.

"BIG BEN" STRIKES TWELVE.

As "Big Ben" boomed 11.45 Mr. McCrae, the Radical member for Edinburgh, strolled through the gates, followed by Mr. Harold Cox, Mr. Channing, Mr. David Thomas, and three Welsh colleagues.

During the ten minutes before midnight the little bunch of members was strongly reinforced, and at least fifty M.P.s waited the striking of the hour.

When the doors of the Chamber were thrown open there was an amusing rush, accompanied by not a little good-natured hustling, as the crowd of members swarmed into the House and made for their chosen spots.

Opinions are divided as to who was really the first member to select his seat, the honour being claimed by Mr. Austin Taylor, Mr. C. Trevelyan, Major Seely, Dr. Macnamara, and quite a number of others.

The noticeable feature of the scramble for seats was the great popularity of corner seats.

The business of the House of Commons this afternoon will be exclusively confined to the quaint and picturesque performance of electing a new Speaker.

Suddenly, amidst the hum of conversation, is heard the stentorian cry of "Black Rod." It comes from the doorkeeper in the lobby outside. Presently Black Rod, the messenger of the House of Lords, appears.

Gloriously uniformed, he walks with stately tread up the floor, carrying in his right hand a short ebony rod tipped with gold, the emblem of his office. On reaching the table Black Rod invites the Commons to repair to the House of Lords.

LED BY THE HANDS TO CHAIR.

Then, walking backwards down the floor to the Bar, he awaits the arrival of the Clerk, when the two officials cross the lobbies to the Gilded Chamber, followed by a jostling crowd of members.

The Clerk and the members of the Commons forthwith return to their Chamber, where the election of Speaker is proceeded with.

The Clerk sits in his own seat at the table, immediately below Mr. Speaker's chair.

Silently he points with outstretched finger at the member selected to propose the candidate for the chair, and later on he indicates the other member, who, according to arrangement, is to second the motion. Next Mr. Lowther, pointed to in turn by the clerk, will rise in his place as a private member and "humbly submit himself to the judgment of the House" a quaint way of accepting office. The Commons testify their unanimous approval of the motion by cheers.

The proposer and seconder, taking him by the chair, then conduct the newly-chosen Speaker to the chair.

MAJESTY OF THE MACE.

Standing on the dais, the candidate thanks the House for the high honour conferred on him, and then takes his seat as "Mr. Speaker-Elect."

The golden mace, which has reposed beneath the Leader of the House and the leader of the Opposition, after which, the business having lasted thirty or forty minutes, the House adjourns.

Both Houses will again meet to-morrow. Black Rod will reappear in the Commons to summon the Speaker-Elect to the House of Lords, with such members as may care to accompany him, to announce his election and submit himself for "his Majesty's gracious approbation."

PRESSING FOR ARMY REFORM.

A meeting of members of Parliament is to be held at the Carlton Hotel to-morrow to support the policy of Army reform so urgently put before the country by Lord Roberts.

LABOUR ELECTS ITS LEADER.

Mr. Keir Hardie Chosen to Head the Attack on "Capital."

STOPPED BY THE POLICE.

All the twenty-nine members of the Labour Representation Committee who have been elected to Parliament met at the House of Commons yesterday and chose Mr. J. Keir Hardie as their leader. Mr. D. J. Shackleton, M.P. for Clitheroe, was elected deputy-chairman, and Mr. J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P. (Leicester), was appointed secretary and Chief Whip. Mr. A. Henderson, M.P. (Barnard Castle), acting as joint Whip.

"These appointments will be for one session only," Mr. MacDonald, M.P., told the *Daily Mirror*.

"We shall sit on the Opposition side," he continued, "and we have decided to co-operate with other trade union and Labour members on Trade Union and Labour Bills, but there will be no joint party, as there was last session."

No Larger Group.

"Through our secretary and Whip we shall communicate with the Whips of other Labour members with a view to co-operation, but there will be no larger group."

From this it may be gathered that while the Labour Representation Committee members in the House will not actively co-operate with the Government, their support of all Liberal and progressive measures may none the less be counted upon. The desire of the Labour Party, however, is to remain absolutely independent of any other group at St. Stephen's.

Quite a flutter of excitement was caused in the vicinity of Westminster by the advent of the Labour legislators yesterday. With lofty scorn for hide-bound precedent they established a new one by meeting in solid phalanx at the House before its members have been called to their labours.

Breath of the Workshop

To do so they had to obtain the sanction of the Lord Great Chamberlain, because it was beyond the province of the Sergeant-at-Arms until the House had assembled.

They brought a breath of the workshop with them, these champions of toil, and the knots of people who clustered round the entrance to Palace Yard caught glimpses of soft and hard felt hats of curious and varied shape, and a preponderating number of red ties. There was not a tall hat or frock-coat in the crowd.

Just as Mr. Keir Hardie, who looked every inch himself in a blue Trilby hat, grey coat and waistcoat, brown trousers, and a rainbow tie, crossed over from Parliament-street, he was met by Mr. Will Thorne, M.P. for South-West Ham, and Mr. Pete Curran, the rejected of Jarrow.

Informal levees were held on the pavement—members were in good time—and well-seasoned briar pipes lent a homely aspect to the scene.

Centre of Admiring Throng.

Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P. (Blackburn), and his wife drove up in a hansom, and Mr. J. A. Seddon, M.P. (Newton, Lancs.), adopted similar means of locomotion. The majority of hon. members, however, walked and chatted cheerfully with waiting friends who were watching new mantles being fixed to incandescent burners in Palace Yard.

Alderman John Jenkins, M.P. for Chatham, and Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P. for North-East Manchester—the latter wearing a peculiar square-topped felt-hat—were early arrivals, and the centre of an admiring throng.

One little incident passed almost unnoticed. When Mr. Keir Hardie started to enter the sacred portals of Palace Yard, a policeman—seemingly new to St. Stephen's, for everyone knows "Keir" at Westminster—stopped him and asked his name.

The honourable member looked quite amazed. "I'm Keir Hardie," he said.

The words acted, of course, as an "Open sesame," and the constable stepped back, looking ashamed of himself.

BUSINESS DAY AND NIGHT."

Important New York Financiers Inaugurate a Novel Scheme.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—A new financial centre in New York has been created, according to the New York correspondent of a French paper, by the taking of offices by four prominent firms of brokers in the Night and Day Bank Building at the corner of Fifth-avenue.

The firms that have made this move are Hartman & Co., Flower and Co., Wasserman Bros., and Watson and Co.

Miss Maud McCarthy, the Irish violinist, will this afternoon, at three o'clock, give the second of her series of three recitals at Queen's Hall.

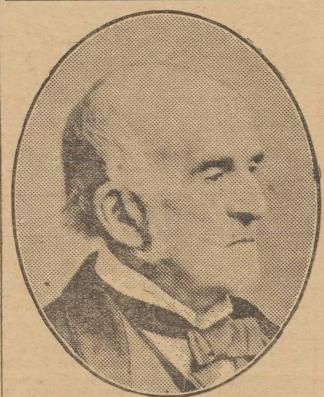
REV. E. C. HAWKINS DEAD.

Father of "Anthony Hope," Cousin of Lord Brampton, and Vicar of St. Bride's.

One of the best-known clergymen in London died yesterday in the person of the Rev. Edwards C. Hawkins, vicar of St. Bride's, Fleet-street.

The deceased gentleman was the father of the distinguished novelist, Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, and a cousin of Lord Brampton, better known to fame as Mr. Justice Hawkins.

But the vicar of St. Bride's was himself a notable man. Among his published books is a most in-



REV. E. C. HAWKINS.

teresting history of his famous church and parish, and he took, besides, a considerable part in London Poor-law administration.

He had been vicar of St. Bride's since 1883, and was in his seventy-ninth year.

Mr. Anthony Hope, his distinguished son, was married at St. Bride's a little more than two years ago, his father being one of the officiating clergy.

King Edward returned to Buckingham Palace yesterday afternoon.

His Majesty lunched on board the Victoria and Albert, which conveyed him from Cowes to Portsmouth. No salute was fired, and the ships in the road were not decorated.

His Majesty simply shook hands with Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, Commander-in-Chief, Admiralty-Superintendent Sir H. D. Barry, and General Sir H. Settle, commanding Portsmouth defences, and at once left by special train for Victoria.

PRINCESS ENA'S MARRIAGE.

Protestant Federation Petitions King Edward To Refuse King Alfonso's Suit.

The Council of the Imperial Protestant Federation has addressed to the King a petition stating that the announcement of the proposed marriage of Princess Ena of Battenberg to the King of Spain has caused the deepest sorrow and distress to members of the federation throughout the world, more especially as it is believed that an essential condition of such a marriage taking place will be the previous reception of the Princess Ena into the Church of Rome.

Had her Royal Highness become a member of that communion a few years ago the marriage in question would not have excited so much surprise, but that so momentous a change should now take place, merely as a condition of a marriage, has greatly shocked their feelings. The council earnestly appeals to his Majesty to withhold his consent to the marriage.

LIABILITIES MAY BE £500,000.

Consternation still prevails in Liverpool at the arrest of Mr. William White, jun., managing director of White's Carriage Company, and Messrs. Ross and Larson, co-directors, on a charge of committing frauds involving £16,000.

Mr. White was removed to the infirmary yesterday in a state of collapse. It is estimated that his liabilities will amount to more than £500,000.

CHINESE FOND OF FANCY BUTTONS.

The Chinese are becoming so fond of brass and fancy buttons that their importation is a very important part of the foreign trade of Tientsin and other Chinese ports.

EMIGRANTS' GOOD-BYE

From Workless Tottenham to the Plains of Canada.

LAST DAY IN LONDON.

Joy and sorrow went hand in hand at Tottenham yesterday. It was "packing-up" day for fifty-eight unemployed who, with their wives and families, are being sent to Canada by Lord Rothschild.

There was joy in the going, and in the thought of a new life without the terrible fight for work, and there was sorrow in the parting with friends and the old associations.

It was a very busy day, too. There were immovable packages to be stowed away, boxes to be locked and corded, and unnecessary goods and chattels to be disposed of.

A whole family was busy packing in the home of Mr. Chinnery, in Nether-ton-road, when a *Daily Mirror* photographer arrived. Two of his sons, a daughter-in-law, and two grandchildren were leaving home, and the little house was alive with the bustle of preparation.

The younger Mrs. Chinnery, with the baby in her arms, was assisting, anxiously watching lest anything should be left behind.

"Oh, no," she said, when a little gathering of friends sat down to tea. "I don't think I shall mind the voyage very much. We have so much to look forward to, you see."

"All the winter has been such a struggle here for my husband, and out there we know all will be right from the moment we land."

Fruitless Search for Work.

Ever since November the two brothers Chinnery have been unable to get anything but casual jobs. The old people—Mr. Chinnery, the father, works on the railway—have helped through the hard times, and now the sons have a new life before them. Once prosperous in the West it will be easy for father and mother to join their children and grandchildren again.

"Of course, we are sorry to leave home," said the young brother, "but it's too great a struggle here. We have cousins in Canada who have done well at fruit farming. They have a big farm, and my brother and I are going to join them, and start work as soon as we arrive."

"Once and for all we shall finish with the terrible business of looking for work day after day, and finding nothing."

"I wish I were going," said a friend in the other corner of the room. "I shall try to go with the next lot."

Half-Tottenham wished the same thing yesterday, and a great crowd assembled outside St. John's Hall last night as the 199 voyagers filed in to have their last meal in London.

WORKLESS MARCH TO HYDE PARK.

Several thousand of London's unemployed marched from the Embankment to Hyde Park yesterday in company with the men who marched from Liverpool last week under the charge of "Commander" Gibbon.

Among the women marching was Mrs. Despard, General French's sister.

When the Park was reached speeches were delivered from three platforms.

The bulk of the crowd assembled round the platform presided over by Mr. "Jack" Williams, who in his speech urged the unemployed not to relax their efforts in any degree because there was a Liberal Government in power. "You call the tune and John Burns will have to play accordingly. Don't you forget it," he cried.

COSTLY UNEMPLOYED BUREAUS.

"If a rate of one-seventh of a penny has to be levied in London to operate and maintain bureaux for the spending of £42,000 of the Queen's Unemployed Fund, it seems to be outside the bounds of all reason."

It was thus that one of the chief officials of the Charity Organisation Society expressed himself to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday in discussing the lethargic way in which the Central (Unemployed) Body for London is spending the thousands of pounds they have been granted for the alleviation of London's suffering unemployed.

"At this rate it is costing £25,000 to see that £42,000 is distributed," he continued. "As the Central Body is only allowed to spend public money for the establishment, equipment, and maintenance of offices, and the procuring of help for the local distress committees, I cannot see how it can amount to such a gigantic sum."

The "body" blamed is not, of course, the committee organising the Queen's Unemployed Fund, whose offices are at 81, Cheapside, but the Central (Unemployed) Body for London, who, in their offices in Temple-chambers, are supposed to distribute the £42,000 allotted to London by the officials of the Queen's Fund.

COMEDIAN UNDISMAYED.

Mr. Nat Goodwin Promptly Selects a Play To Follow "The Gilded Fool."

Londoners are promised an unusually interesting week in the theatrical world.

Owing to hostile Press criticisms, the American play, "The Gilded Fool," produced at the Shaftesbury Theatre for the first time on Saturday, will, in all probability, be taken off at once.

A conference was held at the Hotel Cecil yesterday to consider what should be the next play. It may be "The American Citizen," "In Missouri," or a play now running in Paris.

"I cannot see why 'The Gilded Fool' should be attacked so hard," said Mr. Nat C. Goodwin, who is one of America's greatest comedians, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "I revived it last year on the Pacific coast, and did a record-breaking business, averaging £2,000 a week."

He had just penned the following message to be cabled to his wife:

"Twenty curtain calls. Play received enthusiastically. Press roar it, but praise me slightly. 'S'Nero.' Mr. Davis' absurd burlesque of 'Nero' the most laughable, surely, that has been seen in London since Mr. Arthur Roberts caricatured 'Trilby,' had a great success at the Coliseum last night."

MUSHROOM GROWTH OF COMPANIES.

Number of Motor-Omnibuses To Be Increased Cautionily, Lest They Become Antiquated.

"There are 260 motor-omnibuses now working on the London streets," stated the chairman at the meeting yesterday of the Associated Omnibus Company.

Motor-omnibus companies were springing up like mushrooms in a night, and it remained to be proved whether some of these would as rapidly disappear.

Although satisfactory results had been achieved with the motor-omnibuses they had recently placed on the road, they would increase the number with caution, for it was possible that the present type would be antiquated in two years, so quickly did machinery change and improve.

CAPTAINS OF RETAIL INDUSTRY.

Four Well-Known London Tradesmen Leave Substantial Estates.

The wills of four of London's best-known retail merchants, probate on which was granted yesterday, are significant of great businesses built up from small beginnings.

Mr. Fred Crisp, founder of the extensive drapery and furnishing business in Seven Sisters-road, has left estate of the gross value of £95,723 0s. 8d., and net personalty of £5,129 1s. 4d.

His near neighbour in business, Mr. William Pearce Jones, head of Messrs. Jones Bros., a similar shop in Holloway-road, has left estate £216,767 3s. 4d.

The late Mr. Peter Rees Jones, of Messrs. Peter Jones, Limited, Sloane-square, left £22,199, and Mr. William Charles Straker, of the well-known stationery shops in various parts of London, has left £55,630.

"THE VOYSEY INHERITANCE."

Mr. Barker's Interesting Play in the Evening Bill at the Court.

Mr. Granville Barker's extremely able study of prosperous middle-class life has been so much talked about that many people will be glad of the opportunity to see it in the evening at the Court Theatre during the next month.

Last night's revival went very well. Mr. Fulton's clever sketch of the stupid soldier son of the Chiswick solicitor kept the house constantly laughing, and Mr. Fred Kerr as the highly respectable old gentleman who has made a fortune by juggling with his clients' money displayed surprising versatility.

Mr. Barker himself now plays the son to whom the inheritance of deceit belongs; but Miss Hackney is still the brave girl who becomes his guiding spirit, and Miss Haydon repeats her most entertaining performance as the deaf old mother. Certainly a play to see.

LORD ABERDEEN ON RELIGIOUS TESTS.

At Dublin University yesterday the Earl of Aberdeen said the university had recognised in a practical manner that the day for imposing religious tests in connection with access to a public seat of learning had passed away.

58 CASUALTIES IN SERVIAN FIGHT.

BELGRADE, Monday.—Two Servian bands have been attacked by a force of Turkish troops in Old Servia. The troops lost forty killed and wounded, while the Servians lost eighteen.—Reuter.

CHAPTER OF ELOPEMENTS.

Young Wife's Life "Ruined" for Love of a Music-Teacher.

"FORGIVE ME" CABLE.

A series of elopements by faithless spouses came under the consideration of the Divorce Court yesterday. The places to which the wrongdoers eloped were as far apart as Paris, Cape Town, and Edinburgh.

Mr. Francis C. Bell, a member of the firm that supplies "Bell's Asbestos," was married to his wife, Maude Constance, in 1886.

They had four children, and got on well together until 1902. Then Mr. Bell said that he wished to go to Johannesburg, and proposed that his wife should visit some friends in India. Protesting against this separation, she at last consented.

She did not see him again for three years. Then, while on a visit to her mother in Paris, she discovered the missing husband, who had, it appeared, transferred his affections to a French lady. A divorce was granted on the grounds of misconduct and desertion.

Results of Music Lessons.

Agnes Jane Phillips was traced by her friends from her home in Glamorgan to Edinburgh after a hint contained in an anonymous letter. She was married in 1900, and then her husband had to go to South Africa, where he was engaged in gold mining. Mrs. Phillips after his departure took music lessons from a young man named Setter. She went to Clifton, where she was supposed by her friends to be residing. When the anonymous letter came, however, her sister-in-law discovered her in Edinburgh with a child, of which the music-teacher was the father.

"I have not been able to write," she said in a letter of confession to her husband. "I do not ask you to forgive me. It is too much to expect. My life is ruined. I am nearly mad. I could never give my little girl up."

After Mr. Phillips had been given his decree nisi, Mrs. Setter, who had already given evidence in the Phillips case against her husband, went into the witness-box again, this time as a petitioner. She described how unhappiness had come directly her husband began giving lessons to Mrs. Phillips, and how he had threatened to throw her (Mrs. Setter) over the cliffs at Ilfracombe.

After Two Months.

Her marriage, which took place as recently as 1904—Mrs. Phillips came on the scene when she had been married only two months—was dissolved on the grounds of her husband's misconduct and cruelty.

An elopement to Cape Town was the most curious of those described. Mr. Henry Walton Appleby, an engineer living at Weatherly, in Yorkshire, was married in 1897 to his wife, Hilda Maria Appleby. In 1902 he announced that he had to go to South Africa on business. A few days before his departure he called on Mrs. Appleby was looking through the pockets of one of his discarded coats, and found some letters in a lady's handwriting, which made her very suspicious.

She determined to have her husband's movements on his departure watched. He left his boat at Madeira, and was joined a week afterwards by the writer of the letters, who came out by the next boat. They went together to South Africa.

Begged for Forgiveness.

Quite unsuspecting that his wife knew what had happened, he wrote her the following letter when he arrived at Cape Town:

"My dearest Hilda—I have just got a cable saying that my brother is dead. Poor, dear mother and father will be so cut up. I hope you will be able to go in and see them. I do hope you and the kiddies are well. I have not had any letter from you."

In reply, Mrs. Appleby told her husband what she had discovered, and he sent her a three-word cable: "Forgive me—Harry."

In a letter he begged for forgiveness "for the sake of the darling children," but he continued to live, said counsel, with the sharer of his elopement.

A decree nisi was granted.

The decree nisi granted after several days' hearing to Sir Harry De Vere Maclean, Kaid of Fez and commander of the Moroccan forces, was made absolute yesterday.

MAYOR ON THIMBLE-THUMPING.

What he described at a Sunday-school conference at Blackburn yesterday as "thimble-thumping" is a tender recollection of the Mayor of Haslington, who said that the only day-school he ever attended was a farmhouse, where a dozen children were kept in order by their teacher rapping them on the head with her thimble.

The late Mr. Benjamin Isaac, of the well-known firm of commission merchants, has left about £6,000 to London charities and hospitals, chiefly Jewish.

PLAY THAT CAUSED A RIOT.

Disgusted Audience 'Storms the Pay-box—and Judge Accepts Its Verdict.'

The perhaps unprecedented occurrence of a Judge accepting the "verdict" of a theatrical audience took place yesterday at the Southwark County Court.

Judge Addison had to deal with a remarkable scene in the Regent Theatre, Hackney, the proprietor of which, Mr. St. John Beecher, was sued by Charles Houghton, dramatic and variety agent, for £14.

Mr. Houghton claimed the money for supplying the theatre at short notice with "The Jubilee Black and White Minstrels," whose programme included a drama entitled "A Fight for Life." Mr. Beecher complained that the "Fight for Life" nearly caused a riot among the dissatisfied audience. The curtain was rung down and the entertainment abruptly concluded.

Whilst the author declared that "the restlessness of the audience" was due to a lack of programmes, the defence was that the whole company were incompetent, there was no cohesion, a coloured man broke down after singing two lines of a song, and a child, not being told when to stop, danced until she was exhausted.

The audience, said the various witnesses, endured the performance patiently for half an hour, and then stormed the pay-box, demanding their money back. "I don't want a similar experience," pathetically remarked the money-taker to the Judge. It was after four of the seven "characters" had been killed (in the play) that the curtain was rung down.

In justice to Mr. Houghton, it should be added that he denied he wrote the "Fight for Life" in an omnibus on his way to the theatre.

Giving judgment for Mr. Beecher, the Judge observed that suburban audiences were somewhat critical, and the people at the theatre appeared disgusted with the performance. He should accept their verdict.

THE KING'S "COMMAND" TO A CHILD.

Girl Violinist Must Gain the Law's Consent Before She Can Perform Before His Majesty.

An instance of how the strict letter of the law is observed, even under circumstances when one would think it might have been somewhat relaxed, came before Mr. Denman, at the Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday.

Miss Vivien Charters, the remarkable child-violinist, appeared with her father, who asked for permission for her to perform at the Queen's Hall next Tuesday.

The police, announcing that they had no objection, said the occasion was one of a "command" performance before his Majesty, the child having travelled specially from Berlin in order to obey the royal request. The concert is in aid of the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society.

Mr. Denman at once granted the necessary permission.

QUAINT JUDICIAL DILEMMA.

High Court Litigants Ignorant of English—Plaintiff's Evidence Translated by Opponent's Witness.

A perplexing state of affairs was revealed to Mr. Justice Farwell yesterday when he was about to try in the High Court a dispute about a lease between a gentleman from Wales and his nephew.

Neither the plaintiff nor the defendant could speak English. "This is most unsatisfactory," said the Judge. "Why was the action not tried in Wales?"

An extraordinary way out of the difficulty was found by employing one of defendant's witnesses as interpreter of plaintiff's evidence.

SHOPBREAKERS' BANQUET.

Cracksmen's Interrupted Repast of Toothsome Eggs and Bacon.

When a constable, hearing noises in the Co-operative Stores, at St. Michael's, Bristol, entered the premises, he found John Crowley and Patrick McGrath sitting behind some boxes.

"Here's our chum," they remarked, in menacing tones, but the policeman, drawing his truncheon, dared them to move. They did not move. The policeman blew his whistle, and assistance arrived.

At the local police court yesterday it was stated that after ransacking the premises the intruders had settled down to a bountiful supper of bacon and eggs, cooked by themselves. The accused were sent for trial.

COLONEL DIES IN HIS SADDLE.

After a smart gallop with Lord Rothschild's staghounds near Aylesbury yesterday, Colonel Charles Blewitt was found to be dead in his saddle. Among the field was his brother, Colonel William Edward Blewitt, who served in the South African war.

PALACE ON WHEELS.

Luxurious Car in Which 'Miss Allus' Will Spend Her Honeymoon.

COSY AS A DOLL'S HOUSE.

Miss "Allus" Roosevelt's honeymoon Pullman-car is called "The Republic." It ought to be called "Honeymoon Palace," for it is a veritable palace on wheels.

When Saturday's wedding ceremony has filled the White House with a "crush" of Vanderbilts, Goolests, and Astors, and when "Miss Allus," as Americans habitually call her, by becoming a wife, has allowed the American newspapers to call her "Mrs. Nick," the newly-wedded couple will enter the Pullman-car and start on a honeymoon journey across the American continent.

It is 10 ft. wide and 80 ft. long—a greater length by 20 ft. than the average sleeping-car. From the observation-room in the rear to the playhouse-kitchen in front the Republic is as cosy as a new doll's-house. No hotel could be more complete, and the smallness of everything merely adds to its charm.

Table Large Enough for Six.

A deep-cushioned sofa, upholstered in a rich green, is so arranged in the observation-room that two persons could sit there comfortably and watch the metals running away together like two fine threads. There are also two wide-armed revolving chairs for the accommodation of visitors. The woodwork in the observation-room is polished mahogany.

At the other end of the car is the parlour and dining-room, in which the wood is Dutch oak and the upholstery red leather. There is a table large enough for six, although it will doubtless not be called upon to accommodate more than two. At one side is a china cupboard fixed in the wall, and at the other a writing-desk.

There is a bedroom next the parlour, and another adjoining the observation-room, each containing a large bedstead. Between them are apartments which may be converted into state-rooms by lowering the berths, but during the honeymoon of the President's daughter they are to be made up as "cosy corners."

Both of these apartments are finished in mahogany and upholstered in green. In one there are two chairs, and in the other a Davenport.

Bridegroom Almost a Nonentity.

Each bedroom is provided with a bureau, containing a big mirror, and concealed behind tiny doors in the wall are washstands. Electric reading lights are conveniently placed with push buttons at the heads of the beds.

Between the parlour and the kitchen is a pantry, two feet by eight, stocked with everything that a cook could possibly need.

Mr. Nicholas Longworth, the bridegroom—or "Nick," as the newspapers call him—is looked upon as almost a nonentity by the reporters who are writing columns daily about "Allus." In spite of his comparative insignificance, however, he is to be allowed to travel in the honeymoon palace.

Mr. Longworth, who is recovering from his attack of tonsilitis, expects to be able to resume his seat in Congress to-day.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave a dinner-party last night in celebration of their daughter's twenty-second birthday.

COMPANION FOR THE AMBITIOUS.

A Book Which Will Repay Its Possessor a Thousandfold Put On Sale To-day.

To-day Part 9 of the Harmsworth Self-Educator will be sold at every bookstall in the kingdom, and those who have not already made acquaintance with the work should pause before they allow this opportunity to pass. It is obvious that as time goes on, and more and more parts are issued, it will be increasingly difficult to get abreast of the courses of instruction. Now, however, when only nine of the total of forty-eight parts are now ready, a little diligent application is all that is required.

How necessary the possession of such a book is at the present day must be realised by every one who knows anything of the part played by education in modern commerce. It is only the man with ideas, the man who has learned to apply knowledge that rises to the good position in his trade or occupation.

To the ambitious, the Harmsworth Self-Educator is an indispensable companion. It will repay its possessor a thousandfold. It is complete in forty-eight fortnightly parts, and the price of each part is only 7d.

ANYONE MAY SHOOT AT THE SEA.

Complaint by the secretary of the Royal Yacht Squadron to the Cowes Harbour Commissioners of some person shooting from the shore into Cowes Harbour and endangering the lives of those on yachts, has revealed the interesting fact that there is no law under which such action can be pro-

DISHES FROM INDIA.

Herbs for Curry Forced in Kent in Soil Brought from the East.

Interest in Indian dishes, which was stimulated by the great Durbar, has been revived by the Prince of Wales's visit. A sign is the opening of an Indian restaurant in Stafford-street, Bond-street, London.

The real curry that will satisfy the most fastidious Anglo-Indian is difficult to obtain in this country. For its preparation a hothouse is necessary, in which must be forced the Indian herbs from which the curry-paste is made.

"We have three hothouses at Bexley Heath, each about 30ft. or 40ft. long," said the manager of the restaurant to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and there the various herbs are grown in Indian soil."

"For some time we have been making experiments in growing these plants around London, and we find that the conditions are most suitable for our purpose in Kent."

"We have brought over about six tons of soil from India, and shall soon be having two or three hundred tons shipped to us."

"The herbs which we grow for use for curry paste—for true curry should be made from freshly-pounded curry paste, not powder alone—are kuskin, buldes, dunian, mireche, and audiuk. These are all used in the green state, and audiuk is also used a great deal for the ordinary chutney. We make all our own chutney, excepting, of course, the mango chutney."

"Our plants are shipped weekly from Bombay. We have two Indian gardens at Bexley Heath, and eight Indians to make the curry paste."

WOMAN'S STRANGE DELUSION.

Let All She Had to a Gentleman to Whom She Imagined She Had Been Married.

The story of an unmarried woman's strange delusion was told in the Probate Court yesterday.

After Miss Catherine Harriet Betts, of Wortham Hall, Suffolk, had made her will in 1883, she laboured under the delusion that she was married to a gentleman named Holmes.

Subsequently she cut out various parts of the will, and expressed her desire to leave all she had to Mr. Holmes. The action was brought on the ground that the lady was of unsound mind when she made the alterations.

Mr. Justice Deane gave judgment for the will, ignoring alterations and mutilations.

NON-ALCOHOLIC WINE "DISCOVERY."

Beverage Has Long Been Sold in Switzerland, the Only Country in Which It Is Popular.

A Swiss wine merchant in London told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he was amused by the fuss Mr. W. T. Stead makes in the "Review of Reviews" over the "discovery" of a "non-alcoholic wine."

"Such wine is well known in Switzerland," he said, "and no one who has been there can have avoided seeing it advertised. It is made at Meilen, on the Lake of Zurich, and has a good sale."

TALE OF THREE MARRIAGES.

Matrimonial Tangle Brings an Aged Man Into the Dock Charged with Bigamy.

At the age of seventy-nine, George Wright, who lives in All Saints' road, North Kensington, found himself at the West London Police Court yesterday confronted with a charge of bigamy under extraordinary circumstances. The facts agreed upon were these:

1854.—Married Charlotte Howe.
1897.—Married Eliza Norman.
1906.—Married Harriett Panting.

Eliza Norman is the informant in this case, but Wright declares that he thought Wife No. 1 was dead when he married Wife No. 2.

This was not so. Wife No. 1 did not die until three years after the second marriage, which was therefore invalid. Consequently the third marriage was valid. The magistrate remanded the case.

MEMORANDUM FOR TO-DAY.

See Page 2.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1906.

IDLE HANDS.

IT is a well-known fact that if you pay people for doing nothing, they generally end by getting into mischief. That, in a sentence, is the explanation of the trouble in Morocco just now.

The papers are full of the Morocco Conference. France and England and Germany are supposed to be deeply interested in it. Not one person in a thousand either in Germany or England or France understands what the Conference is about, or cares in the very least what it decides.

The chief question to be settled is whether France shall start a police force in Morocco in order to prevent the Moors from breaking one another's heads, or whether such an unnecessary and ungrateful job shall be undertaken by a combination of Powers.

If the country is to be policed and kept in order by any of the European nations, France has the best claim to be allowed to take it in hand. But why is not Morocco left alone?

Simply because the Foreign Offices and diplomats of Europe are highly-paid and have nothing particular to do. Morocco gives them the opportunity to do something. They will not leave it alone, even though their meddling with it may lead to war.

Just think what that would mean. Hundreds of thousands of men killing and maiming one another over a question which not one in a thousand knows anything whatever about. Numberless homes desolate, and wives made widows and children orphans—just because diplomats have nothing particular to do.

The French diplomats' argument is that Algeria, which belongs to France, and lies alongside of Morocco, is not safe so long as Morocco remains as it is now. As if France were not thoroughly well able to keep the Moors out of her African territory! The French public knows this perfectly well, and desires to get up any excitement.

The German diplomats' argument is that Germany has great commercial interests in Morocco. It would be worth while offering a prize to any German commercial man who would explain what those interests are. The German public refuses to take the slightest notice of Morocco.

As for the British public, it frankly admits it doesn't know what all the fuss is about. Well now, good Britons public, you do know. It is all the result of

Satan finding mischief still
For idle hands to do.

H. H. F.

A WOMAN SELLING MATCHES IN THE RAIN.

"Pooh! the unemployed again! All rubbish," says the comfortable citizen in many a home as he reads this morning of yesterday's Hyde Park demonstration. Is it all rubbish? Is there no misery in our midst?

It was the eve of the demonstration—a dripping, sodden day. Every few hundred yards one came across men, big, strong—no, not strong men, you can't be strong on tea and bread, with an occasional bloat—selling matches on the kerb.

But there was a sadder sight even than the men. There was a woman selling matches in the rain. Neatly-dressed, and self-respecting in her pitiful glance, clearly not a common street type, clearly driven to the kerb by grim necessity.

Is this the best that the capital city of the world can do in the way of practical Christianity? Is this the fruit of our "centuries of civilisation," our "great era of progress"? Is civilisation but a curse, and progress a polite term for going to the Devil?

It makes one think so, to see a woman selling matches in the rain.

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If there be any good in thee, believe that there is much more in others—that so thou mayest preserve humility within thee.—Thomas à Kempis.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

TODAY'S ceremony of the assembling of the King's second Parliament, at Westminster, will probably interest antiquarians, or those who have written books on parliamentary procedure and the British Constitution, more than any other class of person. The public will reserve its attention for the formal opening by the Sovereign next Monday. To-day the field is given up to Black Rods, Clerks, Stewards, and Chancellors, and to such superfluous ceremonies as the election of the Speaker, who has already been elected quite

head was knocked first against the head of another member, then against a doorpost, and he might, he declared, have perished altogether had it not been for a stout person near him whom he used as a kind of cushion or shield, since this obliging creature seemed to be supremely indifferent to all that was going on around him.

* * *

Mr. Alfred Yarrow, the head of the famous firm of shipbuilders, is once more very prominently before the public in connection with his much-discussed decision to move his great works from Thames-side. Mr. Yarrow's success in his business has been almost as wonderful as that of the bomb-making gentleman, who is the hero of "Major Barbara." Need it be said that he, like Mr. Shaw's capitalist, began almost at the bottom of the ladder?

* * *

Mr. Yarrow's father was, indeed, a man much respected in the commercial world—the confidential clerk to a well-known London firm; but he died

THE NEW MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.



The newly-elected Parliament meets to-day, and for four days the task of swearing-in the members to be true to King and Country will occupy the Speaker's attention. Westminster is expected to be full of M.P.s, laden with good intentions, asking their way to the House.

so uneventful as you might think. There is scarcely enough room for a hundred members in the space provided at the Bar of the Lords.

* * *

Thus it has occasionally happened that scenes of violence have taken place in these august assemblies. When the royal Speech, for instance, is to be read there has often been unruly competition for standing room, in spite of the proverbial phrase about the Speech having "nothing in it." A scene of the kind I mean took place in 1851. The Speaker was summoned to appear as usual. Instead of proceeding with a proper pomp of manner in the direction of the Upper House he was violently propelled thither by the rowdy members behind him, and appeared at last with his robes torn, and his wig on one side—looking like a deposed "domine" about to be ducked by his rebellious schoolboys.

* * *

A member of the House gave an account, on the following evening, of what he had suffered during this particular ceremony. When he arrived—or rather had been pushed—near the Bar he found himself about twenty-fifth from the Speaker, saw that both sides of the Bar were filled, heard a murmur of many indignant voices, saw nothing of the Queen, and heard not a word of her Speech. Meanwhile the pressure behind him increased, his

while his son was just beginning life, and left him to depend almost entirely on his own resources. When he was only sixteen, Mr. Yarrow was apprenticed to a firm of marine engineers, where he had to "go through the mill," as the phrase is—that is, to work extremely hard. But his work was life to him. Engineers, like poets, are born, not made—are, indeed, the poets of steel and iron, demimonde who find romance in cylinders. Thus it happened that, long after he could have stopped work, Yarrow used to be found in the workshop, inventing, combining, plotting a thousand mechanical marvels.

* * *

In time this application produced its inevitable result. After inventing all kinds of improvements for the old-fashioned steam ploughs and engines, and also having connected his house with the house of his confederate in all these enterprises, about half a mile away, Mr. Yarrow was appointed—when he was only twenty-one—the London representative of an important provincial firm of engineers.

* * *

An interesting paper for all who advocate for Colonial matters—is that to say for nearly everybody now that it is heresy not to think Imperially—has just made its first bow to the world. It is a weekly journal called "Colonial Times" charmingly printed and illustrated.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE CRUELTY OF FASHION.

Will you grant me a small space for the exposure of a hideous and wanton cruelty which is continued year by year because women love to bedeck themselves with ospreys? Three years ago the great London and provincial daily papers lent their powerful aid to denounce the wearing of these plumes, and there was a conspicuous "slump," but such are the vagaries of fashion that they are "in again," and have been so for some time.

We have it on the authority of Professor Newton and Mr. W. H. Hudson that these feathers are the nuptial ornaments of the egrets, and, consequently, only to be obtained during the breeding season. The birds are shot down while they are building their nests or rearing their young, large numbers of the latter dying of hunger owing to the loss of their parents. The birds are slaughtered wholesale, and the breeding-places absolutely devastated.

Surely, if the women of England once realised this wanton slaughter, waste, and brutality, there would be an end of the traffic.

If any of your readers care to inquire further into this matter I will gladly send them an explanatory leaflet post free. THOMAS CLEOM. 22, Glasshouse-street, Regent-street, London, W.

THE REVOLT OF THE SERVANT.

One of the chief reasons why servants are scarce is the attitude taken up towards them by the class of women whose husbands have risen from humble beginnings to good positions in life.

The wives of such successful men (who themselves have been, in the majority of cases, servants, or typists, clerks, or shop-assistants, or of a similar class) put on airs of superiority over their servants, and treat them as common people and not worthy of much consideration. They also keep their servants working from 6 a.m. till nearly midnight, and allow them very little freedom.

This class of woman drives girls from service into shops, offices, and factories, and so all have to suffer through the lack of servants in consequence.

W. ROBERTS.

Peel-place, Kensington, W.

THE CHURCH AND THE POOR.

Do the poor really like a High or a Low Church service best?

I think that, after their weekly round of duties in ugly rooms, amidst ugly things—in all the irredeemable ugliness of modern life—they seem very naturally to prefer a service with beauty in it: tired senses as well as for the weary soul.

What is there in the mystery of ancient ritual to disgust the poor? I am certain that they prefer it to being shouted at in bare missions halls from wooden pulpits. And the history of the Pusey movement shows I think, that the Ritualistic party have always had a greater hold upon the workers of London than their Evangelical brethren.

STEPHEN MELVERLEY.

LADIES IN SMOKING CARRIAGES.

My reasons for invading a smoking carriage have been the following:

1. Put there by the guard, the train being crowded.
2. Gone there myself because I could find no other seat available.
3. To avoid travelling alone with a man whose looks I did not like.
4. Or to avoid yelling babies in a "ladies only" or mixed carriage.

R. H. P.

Bath.

"BACK TO THE LAND."

Ah! for the scent of the fresh-ploughed field, The breath of the bare brown earth, Ah! for the cry of the seagull grey, And the eddying wind's wild mirth; For the plaintive bleat of the lamb on the hill, And its mother's slow, soft call, Ah! for the song of the nesting birds In the copse by the moor-end wall.

Ah! for a peep at the snowdrop pale, In its little sheltered nook, Where only you and I, old friend, Know where to stop and look; Ah! for the country-side to-day, With the sun on lea and lane, Pray as we toil in the town, old friend, That God sends us home again.

—AUGUSTA HANCOCK.

IN MY GARDEN.

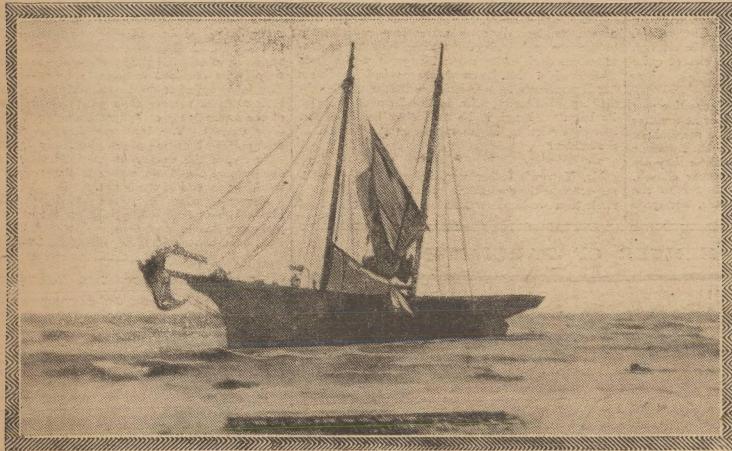
FEBRUARY 12.—Seeds should be ordered at once. Every garden ought to contain some of the beautiful and easily-grown hardy and half-hardy annuals.

The most beautiful annual flowers are certainly the sweet peas. If the new and large-flowered varieties are grown a magnificent show of blossom lasting far into the autumn, will result. Then there are the showy candytufts, the cornflowers, coreopsis, convolvulus, eschscholtzia, clarkia, nigronette, nasturtiums, poppies, sunflowers, etc., all of which will form bright masses of colour.

Half-hardy annuals (such as asters, stocks, phlox, zinnias, etc.) are indispensable, though often raised under cover, they do well when sown in the open. E. P. T.

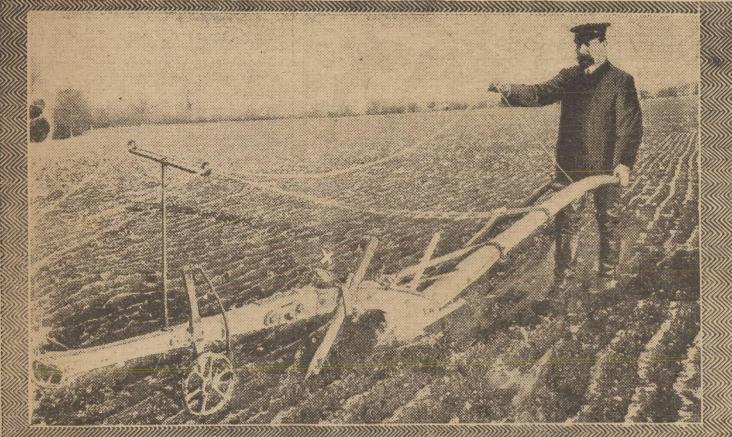
NEWS VIEWS

DERELICT YACHT ASHORE AT CLACTON.



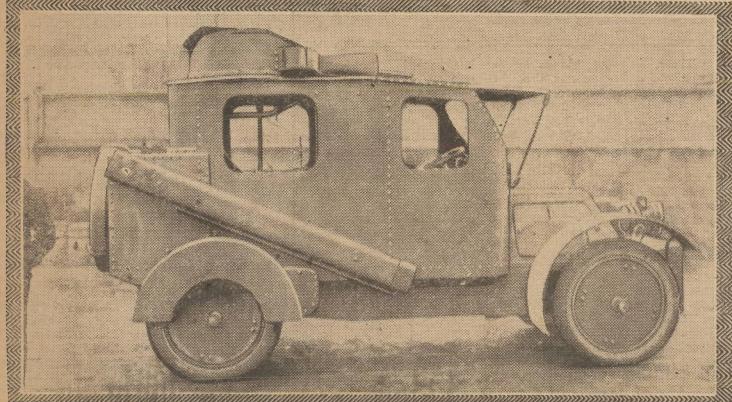
While on a voyage from Wyvenden, Essex, to Dublin, the schooner-yacht Isidore went ashore on the Goodwin Sands in a gale. The crew of four took to the gig, and after ten hours landed at Margate. The Isidore, however, floated off undamaged, and drifted back to Clacton, quite near Wyvenden, and the lifeboat crew have taken her to Harwich. The photograph shows the Isidore ashore at Clacton.

YACHT CAPTAIN PLOUGHING BY COMPASS.



Captain Sycamore, who sailed Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock for the America Cup, has won a ploughing match with a compass, marked with a cross, placed on the plough.

QUICK-FIRING GUN ON AN ARMOURED MOTOR.



Carrying a collapsible steel bridge to place across ditches, and having a speed of thirty miles an hour, the above armoured motor is a formidable weapon of war. It was built at Puteaux, France, and has been inspected by the French Minister of War.

MIRROR CAM

MR. WILL THORNE AND PARTY ARRIVING AT T



Shortly before three o'clock yesterday contingents of the Labour Party began to the meeting in Committee Room No. 12, to choose a leader. Mr. Will Thorne at while on the right is Mr. Keir Hardie carrying an umbrella.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF W



At Mandalay the Prince and Princess of Wales embarked on a magnificent royal barge. The Princess is seated in front and the Prince is standing

ERAGRAPHS

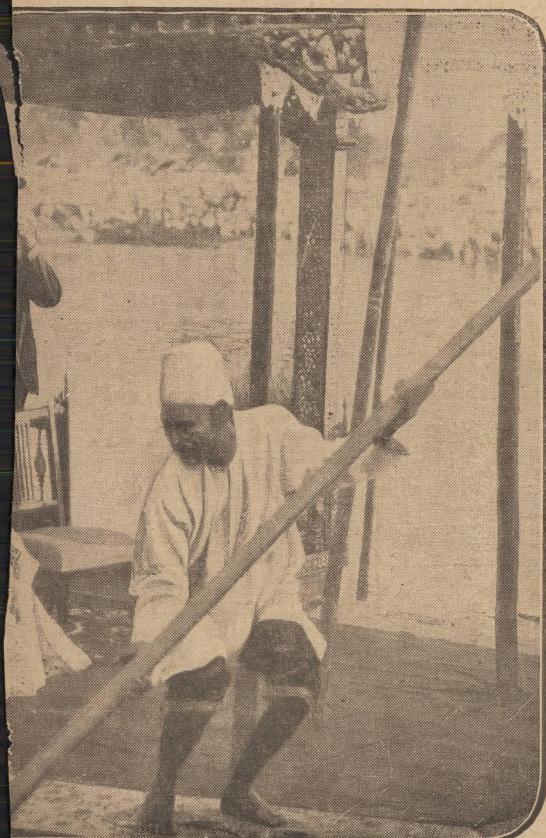
E HOUSE.

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE.

Westminster for
are on the left,

Mr. J. L. Clynes (on the left) on his way to Committee Room No. 12. He is a J.P. of Oldham, and sits for N.E. Manchester.

ON THE MOAT AT MANDALAY.



hind. — (Photographed by the Daily Mirror staff photographer accompanying the royal tour.)

PHOTOGRAPHS

MR. HARDIE AND MR. THORNE STOPPED BY THE POLICE.



So many new members have been returned to the present Parliament that the police have some difficulty in identifying them all. The snapshot shows an incident that happened yesterday at the gates of the House, when Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Will Thorne were stopped and asked their names.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT, NEXT SATURDAY'S BRIDE.



Miss Alice Roosevelt is to be married to Mr. Longworth next Saturday on a platform specially erected in the East Room of the White House, so that the thousand invited guests can obtain a good view.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXVIII. (continued).

The Great Paper Trust.

"Mr. Lampirthy, the time has come when you will have to identify yourself with our principles, when you will have to be one of us, to live our life, to show by your own example that a rich man finds his truest happiness in a life of simplicity. You will no longer be able to stand at a distance. Men will know that you are supplying the sinews of war. They will ask your motives. They will point to you as the exact antithesis of all my teaching. They will doubt the sincerity of a cause whose existence depends on a man that does not follow its main principles. We shall both incur ridicule and contempt."

"What would you have me do?" asked Mr. Lampirthy with a quiet smile. "Go forth with the truths and preach!"

"No, I do not ask that of you. But I would ask you to step down from your wealth and luxury to the same level on which I and my followers stand, to show the world that a rich man cares nothing for his riches, and is content with the lot of those who have only the necessities of life."

"Pooh! Who would say I had gone off my head. And that would do no good to your cause."

"I've told you," he said after a pause, "I have no heart. It is useless to appeal to it; besides, there are practical difficulties. I'm afraid Mrs. Lampirthy and Sibyl would raise objections."

Father Francis bowed his head, and his lips moved as if in prayer. For a moment he stood motionless; then left the room without another word.

When he had gone, Mr. Lampirthy sat for some minutes in his chair, and his thoughts seemed to trouble him.

Then he smiled, and opening the book containing the names of the newspapers, he took out a pencil, and began to mark all those whose contract would expire during the next six months.

When he had finished he rang the bell.

"Tell Mrs. Lampirthy I should like to see her," he said to the servant.

In a few minutes Mrs. Lampirthy entered the room. Her small face was puckered up in a frown of displeasure.

"I wish you would not send for me, Harry," she said petulantly, "one would think I was your secretary or a servant."

"I apologise," he said with a grim smile. "But I'm busy, and can't spare the time to run about looking for you."

"Well, what is it?"

"I'm going to give up these rooms here," he said. "You and Sibyl had better go down to Watersmeet."

"Leave town now? Ridiculous! You must be mad!"

"Perhaps I am. Anyhow, I'm giving notice to the hotel to-day."

"Do you mean this?" asked Mrs. Lampirthy, fearfully. "It is wicked; it is cruel!"

"I generally mean what I say," he replied, commanding to write a letter.

"And you?"

"I'll come down now and then. I shall be very busy for the next month or two. I shall be taking an office, and shall probably sleep in it."

"Can't we go and stay with the Anstruthers? You know how Lady Anstruther dotes on Sibyl. She asked us to go there last—"

"No," said Mr. Lampirthy sternly. "I want you to go to Watersmeet—the country. I insist on Sibyl living in the country."

Mrs. Lampirthy went out of the room and banged the door. Mr. Lampirthy finished his letter, and then read it through carefully. It ran as follows:

"Dear Sir,—I want to have a talk with you to-morrow on a matter of importance. Will you call at my offices at 11.30?—Yours faithfully, Harry K. Lampirthy."

He gave no explanation of his business. His name would carry enough weight to obtain the interview.

He addressed the envelope to:—

"Joseph Mallard, Esq., 'Daily Biograph,' Cap-
per-street, E.C."

CHAPTER XXIX.

Literature and Finance.

Mr. Mallard, sole proprietor of that very successful morning paper, "The Daily Biograph," had every reason to be pleased with himself.

It was the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the paper, and the desk in front of him was heaped high with congratulatory letters and telegrams. Some of these were unsolicited testimonials; others had been sent in reply to a short note stating that the paper would celebrate its jubilee on such and such a date, and asking for a brief expression of opinion on the way in which the paper was conducted, etc., etc. But all were satisfactory. Not a single discordant note spoilt the swelling chorus of praise. There was an excellent and obvious reason for this unanimity of opinion. Those who did not approve of the paper or Mr. Mallard had made no reply at all.

Not the least significant of all the letters which had come by that morning's post was the brief communication from the "Rearest Man in the World." It was a short note, and did not contain a word of con-

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gratulation; but Mr. Mallard read between the lines. Mr. Lampirthy would tender his compliments in person; he had also a business proposition to make. Such propositions, made to a leading newspaper by a millionaire, were usually of a satisfactory nature. They involved the payment of a large sum of money for a small and easily-performed service.

Mr. Mallard lit a large cigar, and, leaning back in his chair, regarded the great pile of letters and telegrams with a complacent smile. He was a small man of about fifty, clean-shaven, with dark hair, and a bold Hebrew nose.

But Mr. Mallard's self-satisfied expression on this particular morning was not entirely due to the letters of congratulation, though he looked forward with pleasure to the extracts that would appear in his paper for many days to come. He was thinking of the huge increase in profits which would come to him in three weeks' time. He was at present paying 20 per cent. more than the market price for his paper. In three weeks' time his contract with the South Eastern Paper Mills, Limited, would come to an end. The new contract would be drawn up on a very different basis.

He was not deceived by the extraordinary fall in the price of paper. He recognised that it was due to a fierce competition between several large combines. He foresaw the possibility of an amalgamation and the raising of prices all round. But he would get his contract settled before this took place. He would bargain for 5 per cent. over the present price, and even if he had to pay 7½ per cent. he would save half a crown in every sovereign.

At 11.30 Mr. Lampirthy arrived. He was not deceived by the extraordinary fall in the price of paper. He recognised that it was due to a fierce competition between several large combines. He foresaw the possibility of an amalgamation and the raising of prices all round. But he would get his contract settled before this took place. He would bargain for 5 per cent. over the present price, and even if he had to pay 7½ per cent. he would save half a crown in every sovereign.

Mr. Lampirthy bowed slightly, and then, as Mr. Mallard came forward to greet him, he shook hands with excessive cordiality.

"Heartiest congratulations, Mr. Mallard," he said genially. "Fifty years, eh? Well, you have every reason to be pleased with yourself."

"I have," replied Mr. Mallard, with the suspicion of a tear in his eye. "There was nearly a death fifteen years ago. Please sit down. May I offer you a cigar?"

Mr. Lampirthy took the cigar, lit it carefully, and leaned back in an armchair. It was by the merest chance that the interview had opened so amicably. On his way down to the office he had purchased a copy of the "Daily Biograph," and therein he had seen the account of the Jubilee, under the heading of "Fifty Years of Honest Endeavour."

Mr. Mallard seated himself at the desk, behind his pile of congratulations. He picked up a telegram, and perused it with a smile, waiting for Mr. Lampirthy to speak.

"I have come here to-day," said Mr. Lampirthy after a few moments of silence, "both to offer you my best wishes for the future, and to talk over a little matter of business—just between ourselves. It concerns others, but these things are always settled more quickly and pleasantly when only two do the talking."

"Just so, Mr. Lampirthy, just so."

"You buy your paper from the South-Eastern Paper Mills Company, Limited, I believe, and your contract expires in three weeks' time. May I ask if you think of renewing it?"

Mr. Mallard thrust aside all thoughts of the great Jubilee, and his face became keen and alert. He no longer smiled.

"You will pardon me, Mr. Lampirthy," he said, "but I should like to know what interest you have in this contract."

"I am the South-Eastern Paper Mills Company."

"Not a director I think?"

"No, but I hold most of the shares."

"I see, I see. I didn't know that. Well, you have done well out of us lately. We've been paying you twenty per cent. over the market price of paper."

"Do you wish to renew the contract?"

"We are satisfied with the stuff you send us," said Mr. Mallard, screwing up his eyelids so that only two mere dots of eyes showed through the crinkled flesh. But, of course, the terms will have to be different."

"Of course," said Mr. Lampirthy drily, "of course, Mr. Mallard, the terms will have to be different."

"Very different," said Mr. Mallard with emphasis.

"Very different," Mr. Lampirthy echoed. "Do you know, Mr. Mallard, I've often thought that the position of a newspaper proprietor is one to be envied? You have so much power in your hands for good or evil. It must be very pleasant to have so much power."

"It is pleasant," said Mr. Mallard, but without enthusiasm. He was asking himself what his visitor wanted. Mr. Lampirthy had not the reputation of being a man to waste much time in useless intercourse.

"I once thought of starting a paper myself," continued Mr. Lampirthy, "and I even sketched out the lines on which I should run such a paper. I have them here. Perhaps you would like to glance over them." And, without waiting for a reply, he rose to his feet, drew out several sheets of paper from his pocket and thrust them into the hands of the astonished Mr. Mallard.

"My dear sir," said the proprietor, "we all have ideas! But the practical man—"

"Please read them," said Mr. Lampirthy quickly,

"I'd value your opinion on them."

(To be continued.)

ARE YOU

DEAF

If so, fill in the following list of questions and send them, with your full name and address, to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 117, Holborn, London, E.C. You will then receive by return. gratis and Post Free, one of the most interesting Booklets ever written on the subject of Deafness and noises in the head, together with a full description of an entirely new self-applied method which has already effected thousands of marvellous cures.

One of the most recent, and certainly one of the most remarkable, is that of Mr. W. J. Miller, 10, Grove Street, Glasgow, who writes, February 5th, 1906. "After suffering for nearly forty years from severe Deafness and noises in both ears, I am pleased to say that careful attention to your instructions has completely restored my hearing. I had previously tried practically every remedy in the world without success."

QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.

1. What caused your Deafness?
2. Have you noises in the head or ears?
3. What do they resemble?
4. Are the noises constant or intermittent?
5. Was Deafness sudden or gradual?
6. Do you suffer from nasal or throat Catarrh?
7. Does your hearing vary with changes of weather?
8. Can you hear a watch tick more distinctly if pressed against the forehead?
9. Can you hear better in a noise, as when travelling by Train or Omnibus?
10. Is there any ear discharge?
11. Can you hear a watch tick?
12. How far from right ear?
13. How far from left?
14. How long have you been deaf?
15. In which newspaper did you notice this announcement?

Name (in full) _____

Mr., Mrs., or Miss _____

Address (in full) _____

Occupation _____

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117, Holborn, London, E.C.

£5:0:0 or 10/- DOWN.

Including Carriage Paid Everything!

And 12 further monthly payments of 9/6 each. Sold Mahogany Table, 3 Ivory Balls, 1000 Cards, 1000 Labels, 1000 Showers, Carrage Paid. WRITE AT ONCE FOR ILLUSTRATED LIST.

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SPECIAL SAILINGS BY THE KENNINGTON (8,668

ton) under the auspices of the Salvation Army, on March

1st, April 5th, and May 10th. Second and Third Class.

No Gambling. Temperance. Comfort. Our own Con-

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Free Farms. Independence.

All Third-Class berths for first sailing already taken.

At Third-Class berths for second, or to join overland parties now being arranged. Advice Free. Ordinary fares. Ocean passage, £5 10s. (third-class). £8 10s. (second).

Apply to Mr. T. B. O'Brien, 11, Queen Victoria-st, London, E.C.

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THE MONEY MARKET.

Prices Improve as "Bears" Begin To Buy Back.

FOREIGNERS FIRM.

CAPEL COURT, Monday Evening.—It is darkest before dawn, and so possibly the very hopelessness of markets on Saturday was of good omen for today. Certainly the Stock Exchange opened in as gloomy a mood as might be. But it closed in a very different frame of mind, and the improvement was seen not merely in the investment markets, but in speculative sections like Kaffirs, which were so severely depressed. The "bears" soon began to buy back when it became evident that there was no more genuine selling to be done. This explains the improvement.

The Consol market was a very good illustration. At first, what with the talk of a hitch in the Morocco Conference, and one thing or another, the price was down to 90 7-16. Then rally later took it up again to 90 $\frac{1}{2}$. And this was the way of gilt-edged investment stocks as a whole.

There were one or two points which seemed to encourage gilt-edged stocks. One was that the Bank was securing gold in the open market, another that money was rather easier, and the third that there was a little disposition for the French financial folk to invest money in London, as was shown by their buying of bills of exchange here to-day.

WEAK SPECULATORS IN GLASGOW.

It looks as though the liquidation in Home Rails has pretty well come to an end. It was on behalf of weak speculators who were nipped in Kaffirs, and it applied to some of the provincial exchanges, and notably to Glasgow. But the market to-day, after again showing the weakness to which we have recently been accustomed, took a turn for the better. It was perhaps as noticeable in speculative favourites, like Great Northern Deferred and the Scottish stocks, as much as anywhere else. The Brighton traffic depression was a disappointment.

The New York Stock Exchange was making holiday, so there was no lead from New York, and, though the market continued dull on the various adverse reasons, there was nothing much to notice. Perhaps there was some increase in business in Canadian rails, more particularly in Grand Trunk, but it was quite of a speculative character, encouraged by "tips" from the usual "bullish" quarters. The Canadian Pacific put up another extraordinary traffic increase.

GAMBLING IN FOREIGN RAILS.

At first there was a little uneasiness in Argentine Rails because of the advices to the effect that although the crop acreage is so much larger, the harvest will not in bulk work out at more than a year ago, owing to damage done by the recent rains. Foreign Rails, however, continue to find several gambling features in the market, and various more or less well-founded rumours are put about from time to time. In some of these out-of-the-way stock movements are so rapid one way or the other that the professional "punter" on the Stock Exchange who finds nothing doing in the Kaffir or other of his old haunts goes for these minor Foreign Rails.

Considering that the markets were talking about the Morocco difficulty it might reasonably be supposed that Foreigners would have been heavy. That they were not so is the best proof of the equanimity of the Bourses. Most of the Bourse favourites were firm. Quite a feature to-day was the great strength of leading copper shares in the face of lower metal prices. The support seemed to be largely American.

The omnibus dividends recently have not been satisfactory, and it is hardly surprising that the evidence of greater competition in the omnibus world with the arrival of the new motor-omnibuses should cause prices to show some dulness. The brewery section has also failed to recover from the effects of recent bad dividends. The same applies to the electric lighting group.

FLOW OF PROSPECTUSES.

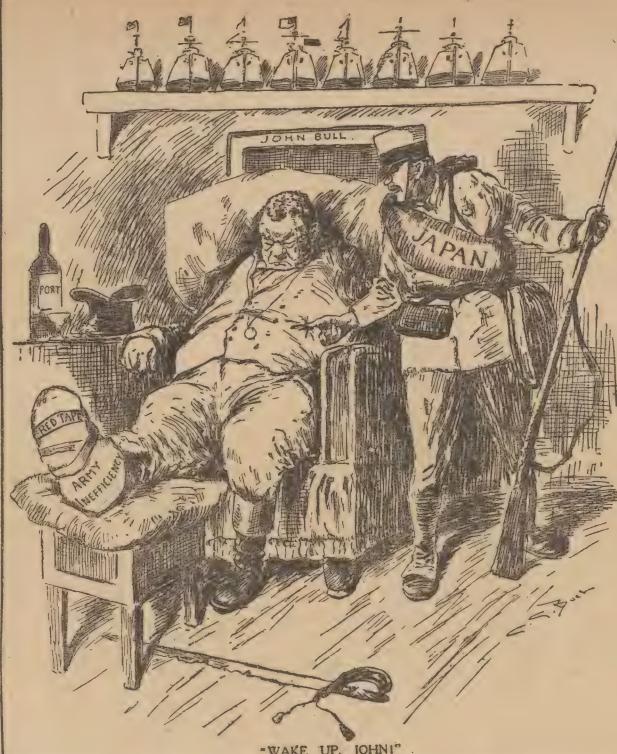
Kaffirs started badly, but all the dealers have been talking them down recently, and so a "bear" account has sprung up. These people have been buying back to-day, and the market rallied, closing, however, rather heavy on the stories about the native unrest in South Africa. The other mining feature of interest was the good tendency for the Broken Hill group, owing to the high price of silver.

Perhaps the best evidence that the investor is merely frightened by the market uncertainty, but has money to invest if he sees a chance, is the steady flow of prospectuses, which would indicate that the company-promoter is not doing badly just now. For instance, the New South Wales new loan has gone very well, the lists being closed to-day at 2.30 p.m., or two days earlier than was expected.

£840 FOR A ROMNEY.

After some spirited heating, Lady Greville's portrait, by Romney, was sold at Christie's, yesterday, to Mr. Ashworth for £840.

AMERICA ON THE ANGLO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.



"Wake up, John," a cartoon from the "New York World."

AUSTRALIA'S NEW ERA

Sir John Forrest Comes to Pave the Way for British Emigrants.

One of the most picturesque of Colonial statesmen arrived yesterday in London, in the person of Sir John Forrest, the Treasurer of Australia. A noted explorer, who afterwards ruled the Colony of Western Australia, with its 10,000 square miles, for ten years unchallenged, Sir John Forrest is known as the only Antipodean rival to Mr. Seddon, both in bulk and in popularity.

Ostensibly he has come to London for a change, while the Australian Parliament is in recess. It is admitted, however, that he is also charged with a very delicate and important mission.

Sir John Forrest will attempt to clear up the misunderstandings about Australia which the Australians believe to exist in Great Britain; he will pave the way for an influx of British emigrants to the fertile, idle, Australian plains; and he will take the first steps toward placing Australia's big public debt of £220,000,000 on a sounder financial basis.

COMMONWEALTH'S LEAN YEARS.

He has chosen a most suitable time for coming. Four years ago bankruptcy was staring Australia in the face. To-day the Australians are enjoying a solid prosperity such as they have never known in the history of their continent.

The story of this rapid change of a whole nation from stagnation to extreme prosperity in the space of two or three years reads like a romance. It is well told in a little book just published, called "Australian Life in Town and Country," written by Mr. E. C. Buley, himself an Australian by birth, and published by Newnes.

The recital of the successive calamities that struck Australia during the last ten years of the nineteenth century reads exceedingly like the first chapter of the Book of Job.

A great strike paralysed the shipping, mining, and pastoral industries, and dislocated the whole business of the continent. A financial crisis followed, and half the banks had to close their doors.

Then came the drought, and it came to stay. In ten years the stockowners of the country lost fifty million sheep, or fully half their flocks. Millions of horned cattle perished. Year after year the crops failed.

Australia usually produces from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels of wheat. In the last year of

drought, which was 1902, the yield was only 12,000,000 bushels.

But the turn of the tide came in 1903. Since then the country has enjoyed three bountiful years. The difference those three years have made to Australia cannot even be told in figures.

At the present time one Australian in every four—man, woman, and child—has a savings bank account. Last year this country of only 4,000,000 inhabitants sold goods worth £20,000,000 more than the value of the goods bought.

Mr. Buley's book tells a striking story of what British courage can achieve in the face of adverse conditions, unwise borrowings, and fantastic legislation.

This is Australia's chance. Such a drought as that of 1892-1902 never came before, it is not likely to come again. The Australians want Britons to help them "take advantage of their present good fortune, and to provide against future slumps. They want to reassure the British investor, who has lent them so much money, by making the nation itself responsible for their borrowings, instead of the individual States.

That is why Sir John Forrest, one of the most notable Australians, has come to London. His mission is to inquire and gather information in order to pave the way for these reforms.

BOARD OF TRADE PUZZLES.

Manufacturer Says That Official Figures Should Be Made More Intelligible.

"I see a statement has been made that, according to the Board of Trade Returns only one cycle was exported from Great Britain during January," writes a cycle manufacturer.

"The writer evidently confused—as so many writers and speakers confuse—the foreign exports column in the returns with the column devoted to British and Irish exports.

"The number of British-made cycles exported from this country during January was 6,137, and their value was £34,225.

"The mistake made is only another proof of the fact that the Board of Trade should publish returns which people can understand. Their publications are more puzzling than a Bradshaw."

NORMAN CHURCH'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Fire, caused by the overheating of a stove, yesterday destroyed several choir-stalls in the old Norman church of St. James, Dover, which contains the ancient Cinque Ports Court of Admiralty, where maritime cases concerning the Cinque Ports were formerly heard.

Have You Any Skin Illness?

Every one wishes to have a skin free from spot, blemish, or the slightest disfigurement, but many people fail to achieve this. Our readers cannot have failed to notice the fact that even a single pimple on the face will make it look unpleasant, and hence it is that every one who takes a pride in their looks is anxious to remove skin blemishes. It is, of course, a bad blunder to make a surface cure and drive the trouble inward, but if the right treatment is adopted there will be no danger of this. The trouble will in that case be soon removed, and the former sufferer will have a clear, pure, and healthy skin again.

There is no expense, and very little trouble involved in having a healthy skin, instead of one disfigured by spots or blemishes. If you continue to have the latter it is because you are unwilling to adopt the "Antexema" treatment, which is very simple, but at the same time marvellously successful, and is as good for such serious trouble as eczema, psoriasis, and netterash, as for pimples, blotches, blackheads, chaps, chilblains, chafed, red, rough, or irritated skin, and other minor forms of skin trouble. It is extraordinary that anyone should go about feeling uncomfortable or looking unsightly when "Antexema" will completely clear the skin of that which disfigures it, and restore it to perfect health.

FORMS OF SKIN ILLNESS.

Anyone looking through our family handbook on "Skin Troubles," which is enclosed with every bottle of "Antexema," will find information on the following skin troubles:—Acne, babies' skin troubles, bad complexions, baldness, barbers' itch, blackheads, boils, blotches, burns and scalds, chilblains, corns and bunions, dandruff; delicate, sensitive, irritable, easily-chapped skin; skin troubles affecting the ears, eyes, feet, hands, and scalp; eczema (chronic and acute), eczema of the legs, facial blemishes, flushings, gouty eczema, leg wounds, lip and chin troubles, netterash, pimples, prickly heat, psoriasis, ringworm, scabies, scrofula, and shingles.

IMPRESS THIS FACT ON YOUR MIND.

"Antexema" cures every form of skin trouble, however serious, and is the very thing for everyday troubles, such as chafed or irritated skin, chaps, chilblains, cuts, burns, and bruises. That is why "Antexema" has become a household remedy. Those whose skin is delicate and tender, and gentlemen whose skin smarts after shaving, will find "Antexema" a continual source of comfort and relief. The way in which "Antexema" cures is easily explained. It is invisible when applied, and forms a sort of temporary cuticle over the affected part, under which a new and healthy skin can grow. One very strong point in favour of "Antexema" is that the moment it is applied all irritation stops.

TEST "ANTEXEMA" NOW.

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d., or direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 9d. or 2s. 9d., by the Antexema Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W. A copy of our handbook, "Skin Troubles," is enclosed with every bottle, and contains valuable information as to the cause, treatment, and cure of every form of skin illness.

FREE GIFT to all users of

HOE'S SAUCE

"ZILLA,"

By Cecil W. Quinnett, R.B.A.

A magnificent reproduction of this lovely picture (size 23in. x 17in.), printed in twenty-two colours by Raphael Tuck and Son Ltd., Art Printers to their Majesties, will be sent post paid in exchange for 12 wrapped tins taken from Hoe's Sauce bottles and addressed to "Zilla," Art Dept., Hoe & Co. Ltd., 259, Deansgate, Manchester.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

THEIR COMPLETE HOME CURE.

Post Free to Readers of "Daily Mirror"

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in Great Britain, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a special study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Wurtzburg. Send postcard to-day and you will receive the book free by return—Address, The Veno Institute, D.31, Cedar-street, Hulme, Manchester.

THE MAIDSTONE VIOLIN SET.

The standard for Student and Concert Violin. Toned Violin. Excellent Bow. Case and extra fittings as supplied to over 2,000 Schools.

Price 21/- Net each, post paid.

MURDOCH, D.S.P.
MURDOCH & CO. LTD.
Hatton House, Hatton Gen'd. E.C.

THE LEADING FURNISHING HOUSE.

**How Messrs. Wolfe & Hollander
Have Revolutionised a
Great Trade.**

REMARKABLE CHANGES.

Inexperience must ever be the serious handicap under which the average buyer of furniture labours. Neckties, clothes, boots, cigars, are articles so regularly required that one's taste in them soon becomes well-defined, making possible a quick decision from the infinite variety offered by the dealers. In other words, the average man knows exactly what he wants when it comes to buying articles of everyday use.

But to most people the purchase of furniture is a rare event, and, oddly enough, the biggest venture of the kind—which a man takes on first setting up housekeeping for himself, when he has to obtain a complete outfit of furniture—comes before he can possibly have gathered any experience in this class of buying.

All unsophisticated, he is suddenly called upon to spend a comparatively large sum in a direction in which he has had no guidance. And of a certainty he would fare ill were it not for the fact that keen competition in the furnishing trade has brought about a strenuous struggle on the part of those engaged in to outdo each other in their devotion to the interests of customers.

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

In no other trade is there such keen rivalry in the interests of the customer. The inexperienced buyer, therefore, may, by the exercise of quite ordinary common sense, be saved from the pitfalls that usually wait on the inexperienced.

In such a business it may be taken as a general principle that the latest development—the most modern "commercial machinery"—represents the best attainable at the time. In a business in which the trend is ever upwards, the last step is the best. And in the furnishing trade the latest step, the most important development—representing the result of years of experience and observation and profit from the failures and successes of those that have gone before—has been taken by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, 252, 253, 254, 255, and 256, Tottenham Court-road.

The first great furnishing depot met with after leaving Oxford-street and turning your steps into London's great centre of the furnishing trade—the Tottenham Court-road region—is Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's magnificent block of shops. It is not only the best and the best equipped, but also the first, and the buyer of furniture will do well to stop here, at the very portals of the vast and, to him, unknown region of "Furniturepolis," and at any rate see what is to be seen. He need, as a matter of fact, go no further.

UNIVERSAL FURNITURE PROVIDERS.

All that is worth seeing is to be seen here, and may be bought on terms which represent practical finality in the evolution of the furnishing trade, in which the struggle for existence is so keen and the elimination of the unfit so certain and prompt.

Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's business resembles the perfect racehorse: it represents the result of generations of selections and eliminations.

But in what respect, you ask, does this house differ from others? That is the question the writer asked one of the directors personally, and he put the matter in a nutshell.

"First of all, it is our time payment system. The idea that buying furniture on payments is a disgrace, and only the result of poverty-stricken, is a grievous mistake." But it is not surprising that this idea has become prevalent. There are certain houses which seek only a cheap grade trade for customers. The terms and prices they advertise show conclusively that they carry only the commonest goods. It is not disgraceful to buy from such houses, but it is very expensive.

DEFERRED PAYMENTS JUSTIFIED.

"Now, there is probably no business house that does not many times in a year resort to us on credit, or borrowing money. Many fine residences are bought and mortgaged for two-thirds their value. Many great enterprises are carried out on credit."

"So that buying furniture on this basis is just as legitimate as borrowing money at the bank. Just as legitimate as renting a furnished house, or a furnished room, or living in a furnished hotel or Boarding-house. In these latter cases you indirectly pay for the furniture on instalments—but you don't get the furniture at the finish! Which is absurd."

"You can come to our showrooms and select your furniture, the price of which is all marked in plain figures, and either pay cash, or have it on the deferred payment system. In the latter case, for whatever period the credit is desired, we only make an addition of 5 per cent, to the marked price. Don't misunderstand, not 5 per cent, per annum, or 5 per cent, per month, just 5 per cent, whatever period you decide upon. The point of special interest is that you can obtain furniture on credit as cheap as if you paid cash down."

CREDIT AS CHEAP AS READY MONEY.

"For instance, suppose you want £100 worth of furniture and you do not want to pay cash down. Very well, we charge you £105, and all you have

to do is to engage to pay either within six months, one year, two years, or three years. For three years we charge you no more than we should for six months."

"And nobody need know whether you have paid cash or not. Our name is inseparable from the hire purchase system as is that of some firms. For it is a fact that to say you have bought your furniture at certain houses is to admit that you have had it on the hire purchase system. With us, as you know, of course, that is not the case."

"But this is only part of the revolution we have brought about in the furnishing trade, as you will see from this," and handing us a tastefully got-up booklet he asked us to excuse him for a few moments while he went to the telephone.

In the circular we learned that the firm have spent many months in organising an elaborate system of representatives in every district, also in the large provincial centres. Within three hours of receiving a telephone call at the chief office, or

Wolfe and Hollander arrange to dispatch goods packed in their own van at their door and only unpacked at their destination. By these means the trouble of packing and unpacking is avoided, and the goods arrive at a distance of 500 miles in precisely the same manner as they are delivered in London.

We make a note of these most important conveniences offered by the firm and then beguile the waiting time with the most pleasant occupation of gazing upon beautiful specimens of English furniture. The vast showrooms on the ground floor are, indeed, a veritable treasure-house from this point of view. And in a very short space of time we have learned a very great deal about the prices of furniture, the reason being that each piece of furniture in this splendid shop bears a label with its price in plain figures. It was evident, too, that the prices charged by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander are frequently fully one-third less than is charged by other firms for the identical articles.

While we are puzzling over the obscure reasons that for generations past have caused furniture dealers to mark the price of their goods with secret signs, or not at all, the director returns.

cover the floor space. Yet all is the perfection of order and cleanliness.

"I should like to say," said he, "that we make a special feature of renovating carpets and other furniture, and at a time when there are many changes of residence it is well to know that we are prepared to send experts anywhere to give advice as to the best adaptation of old carpets to new houses. The success of our advice departments is their justification. It convinces us that in furnishing the firm that devotes itself to its customers' interests is the firm that succeeds."

"Coming to blinds, the same remark applies. We fix free of charge all the blinds we sell, and our aim here, as it is throughout, is to provide the most artistic effect at the lowest expenditure."

"It is surprising how beautiful a small flat or house may be made at little cost, if the work is set about in the proper systematic manner by experts. There is really no reason why the humblest home should not be pretty and artistically complete."

"But at any time you can see here for yourself drawings and photographs of actual work we have done."

"Remember, we are prepared at any time to complete the interior of a house of any size, including the decorating and lighting, and, as you have seen, we can send to any part of the kingdom by means of our provincial organisation."

"Our homes are where we live; they should be homes, and not merely shelters from the elements. Home that suggests soft, warm carpets, comfortable beds, couches, easy chairs, enchanting inglenooks, convenient dining-room furniture, curtains and pictures, books, and a place to keep them."

THE DEAR HOMELAND.

"There are more well furnished homes in Great Britain than in any other country on earth. It is the most highly civilised country, and the homes that comprise it, the best furnished. Whether civilisation produces furniture, or furniture produces civilisation is an open question. Certainly there is a refining influence about a well furnished room. Aside from the aesthetic or artistic view of the case there is the consideration of comfort."

"Our furniture is designed for practical use, for convenience, for comfort. Hitherto the man or artistic taste and only moderate means, has had to associate the purchase of furniture or credit system with furniture that only injures his artistic sense."

We have seldom had a pleasanter or more instructive afternoon than that spent at Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's great showrooms. Certainly we obtained a liberal education in furniture-lore in the process, and at the end we ardently wished we had our furnishing days over again.

Furnishing "schemes" sound, we are afraid, to the average buyer expensive and extravagant.

"But that is an illusion," said Wolfe and Hollander's representative, who proved his assertion up to the hilt by showing us the price-tickets on each article as he descended on furnishing schemes with the examples before him.

SCIENCE OF FURNISHING.

"Comfortable, homely furniture which does not ask to be looked at, as it were, nor assume airs of importance out of keeping with its surroundings is the furniture that can be lived with."

"The old-world flavour of many designs, owing to their relationship with the art of past ages, lends to them an air of dignity not possessed by much of the very modern furniture."

"There are few styles so charming, for instance, as this English rendering of the quaint old Dutch designs which came over with William III, and reached popularity during Queen Anne's reign. Observe the broad legs and tall backs of the chairs, and the screen-fronted dresser sideboards. It is all the very embodiment of good taste and simplicity."

Vandyke schemes, Queen Anne schemes, Edward VII schemes, and a Manor House scheme were rapidly shown and described by this expert, who was known as—

"There is no wood more suitable for the manufacture of furniture, especially for the dining-room, than oak. Fumed oak is, with good reason, especially popular. It is inexpensive, and it is particularly durable. What is fuming? It is the use of ammonia, the fumes of which, be it noted, anticipate, by a hundred years or more, the effect of ordinary exposure to the atmosphere. The beautiful mellow tints obtained are undoubtedly the secret of the charm of fumed oak."

FUMED OAK.

Oak furniture of all kinds is obviously one of the branches to which Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, who have studied furniture in America and on the Continent as well as in England, devote very particular attention. Original schemes for oak fittings for libraries, billiards-rooms, and dining-rooms are submitted free of cost.

In the antique and carved oak showrooms many enchanting inglenooks are shown, bringing home to one's mind the delightful fact that England is the country in the world for home life.

It would be wearisome to describe the innumerable styles which recall all periods and represent all countries. There are Chippendale, Sheraton, and Louis XV. styles to suit moderate as well as rich purses. The stock of brass bedsteads is a valuable addition to what can be done in the way of artistic effect with metal.

Perhaps we have dwelt overmuch on suites and schemes of furniture. We must, in conclusion, add that Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander supply portions of suites and single articles on precisely the same terms as they do the complete sets. The furniture buyer, indeed, needs no better terms or more favourable opportunities than are provided by this well-known house.—[A.52460.]



a communication by post, an expert in furniture will call and act for them with full powers.

The transaction in view need not be a large one. It may be an order for £20, £50, £80, £100, or £1,000, but the attention to the customer will be the same, and goods delivered free in town or country.

The following are among the districts where Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have representatives:

GLASGOW.

NEWCASTLE.

LEEDS.

BIRMINGHAM.

BRISTOL.

CARDFIFF.

LEICESTER.

LIVERPOOL.

MANCHESTER.

BRIGHTON.

PLVMOUTH.

HASTINGS.

BOURNEMOUTH.

NOTTINGHAM.

YARMOUTH.

"Now allow me to show you our carpet department," he says.

We follow him, and in doing so, catch a glimpse of acres upon acres of showrooms. There are separate departments devoted to bedsteads, office furniture, lace curtains, blinds, electric lighting, gasfitting, sanitary work, painting and paperhangings, decorating, removals, china ware, old English furniture, and so on.

The carpet department fills us with amazement. It is difficult to describe the general effect of the vast profusion of colour, design, and variety here.

"Our stock of English and foreign carpets is, as you see, enormous. Most of these designs are exclusively our own. We are in a position to give such large contracts to British and foreign manufacturers that we are able to obtain designs that you will not see elsewhere."

NOVEL ADVICE DEPARTMENTS.

Here it is clearly a case of "seeing is believing." Wilton, Turkey, Axminster, Persian, Indian, and Japanese carpets hang from the walls and

"HEALTHY PEOPLE CAN NEVER BE PLAIN"

INDIGESTION, BILIOUS and LIVER COMPLAINTS will mar the beauty of the most regular features, because they impart a sallowness to the skin, dulness to the eyes and many other unpleasant symptoms of ill-health.

For all disorders of the stomach—HEADACHE, SICKNESS, WIND, CONSTIPATION, HEART-BURN, FULLNESS, LACK OF ENERGY, &c.

DR. SCOTT'S PILLS

are a safe and certain remedy for the following reasons:—They are not a quack remedy, but the prescription of Dr. SCOTT, an eminent Medical Man, who for many years administered them with unfailing success. They do not contain a single harmful drug and can be taken with impunity by old and young alike. They work mildly, clear the system from all impurities and acting as a tonic bring back the colour to the cheek, brightness to the eyes, and impart the gaiety and light-heartedness of health.

Ask your Chemist for them, and take no others. Wrapped in a square green package. 1/- per box. 2/- per box.

**Sweet Peas**

Now is the time to sow your Sweet Peas. If you want this season to beat all others, you will find our Exhibition Varieties the newest and most vigorous strains. GENUINE ONLY. DIRECT FROM WEM. 50 Seeds each of 12 finest Giant Exhibition Varieties (separate and named), 2/-

THREE NOVELTIES FOR 1906

as follows:—
QUEEN ALEXANDRA, wonderful new Giant Scarlet Pea. PINK FLOWERS, pink stems and most vigorous strains. GENUINE ONLY. HENRY ECKFORD, grandest ever offered, Bright Giant Orange. Per packet, 2/- SYCAMORE, a new variety, with Apricot and Lemon effect. Per packet, 1/- SPECIAL OFFER.—One packet of each Novelty, with 12 Giant Exhibition Varieties (separate and named) post free 7/6. Or one packet of each of Novelty and 24 Varieties mentioned above, 9/- post free. "How to Grow and Show Sweet Peas" free with every order.

Hand out a LITERATED CATALOGUE of Sweet Peas, Culinary Peas, Vegetable and Flower Seeds Free.



Get relief now!

A NEW CURE FOR CHILBLAINS

SAFE, QUICK AND SURE.

My preparation is absolutely unique, having remarkable curative properties. It not only gives immediate relief, but prevents the recurrence of the trouble.

TRY ONE TUBE
and be convinced.

Send post free on receipt of P.O. 1d.

DEGA OINTMENT

R. HOWDEN, Chemist,
28, Gracechurch St., London, E.C.

AN EXPERT'S COUNSEL UPON THE BEAUTY QUESTION.**THE CULT OF COMELINESS.****TOILET RECIPES THAT WILL CURE MANY COMPLEXION ILLS.**

"May I ask one question concerning the meaning of eyebrows?" said Belinda, addressing Mme. Dupin, who had just finished giving her dialogue expressive of the two French beauties' ideas on comeliness as an art. "You lay so much stress on the eyes and eyebrows that I should like to know if there is supposed to be any significance in the shape of the latter."

"Certainly," replied Mme. Dupin vivaciously. "And in improving them I wished to represent the character of the face I wished to represent. For instance, the nearer the brows approach each other the more serious and solid is the character. Eyebrows that are wide apart show just the opposite tendencies. When they join, they denote intensity that runs to jealousy and craft. When they form a delicate arched line they reveal modesty

recommend a mixture of lemon-juice and peroxide of hydrogen to remove the dark marks round the mouth, which often resemble an incipient moustache. Many women suffer very much from this disfigurement, and are greatly distressed. If, however, they will apply this lotion once or twice a week, or even once a day should the dark mark be very pronounced, they will gradually find the skin becoming quite normal and white.

"I can also recommend a mixture of peroxide of hydrogen and water as an excellent mouth and tooth wash. For the teeth, only use the mixture once or twice a week, but those who suffer from an abscessed mouth or a sore throat will find great relief by employing the diluted peroxide of hydro-

"I should like to ask how I can tell whether a soap is suitable for my skin or not?" inquired Belinda. "Is there any test that one can apply?"

"One can easily find out whether a soap is suited or not to one's skin," replied Mme. Dupin. "If after cleansing the face the skin feels soft and refreshed, and there is no sensation of irritation and no appearance of roughness, she is using the soap just suited to her. If, however, she feels a drawing

"The German Embassy,
"Peking, China.

"June 8, 1905.

"Dear Sir,
"It is difficult to purchase

'WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER'

in the North of China, please therefore send me one dozen bottles without delay. I have used it, not only here, but also in South Africa, and have greatly recommended it to many ladies here whose babies had teething troubles. My little boy of eight months loves it, and will take it readily, and refuses everything else.

"Faithfully yours,

'WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER'

can be obtained everywhere, and undergoes no change in any climate.

Sold in all countries by Chemists, Stores, and all Dealers in Proprietary Medicines. English price 1/-

THE NONPAREIL LEVER.

DELIVERED ON RECEIPT OF 2/-

Balance
Weekly.



No. 5,379.—A nightgown fashioned in the Empire manner. Material required, five yards of longcloth or nainsook. Flat paper-pattern, 6/-; tacked up, including flat, 1s. 6d. Apply to the Manageress, "Daily Mirror" Carmelite Paper Pattern Department, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite-street, E.C., mentioning the number of the pattern required, and sending postal orders in payment.



No. 5,381.—A practical little slip bodice. Material required, one and a quarter yards. Flat paper-pattern, 6/-; tacked up, including flat, 1s. 3d.

and delicacy of mind. Slender and straight eyebrows show an open and gay character. Short, heavy and much arched, they denote a courageous, enterprising, and go-ahead one."

"I see that one must be careful how one trains one's eyebrows," remarked Belinda.

"You are right," replied Mme. Dupin. "And one only learns by practice. Eyebrows ought to form a graceful arch. The parts nearer the nose must be heavier than those nearer the ears. And a space of a finger's width should be between the brows."

"I have a friend who has white eyelashes. She said could you recommend her a harmless dye?"

"If her hair is brown she might use walnut juice," replied Mme. Dupin. "Tell her to apply it with a small camel's hair brush to her lashes and brows, and, when they are dry, to use a little olive or castor oil."

"What would your two friends recommend for whitening a dark neck and skin?" asked Belinda. "One so often sees marks and lines on the throat as the result of wearing tight collars."

"I know one beauty specialist who always uses equal parts of gin and rosewater to whiten the neck," said Mme. Dupin. "This is also excellent for oily skins which have a yellowish tinge."

"Should soap and water be used as well as these bleaching lotions?" inquired Belinda.

"Certainly, though not for the face. I recommend a pure Castile soap for the neck and the rest of the person," replied Mme. Dupin. "Another preparation that may be used with excellent result for whitening and bleaching the skin is a mixture of lemon-juice, rosewater, and peroxide of hydrogen."

"Yes," interpolated Mrs. Templar, "I can also

sensation, as though a smile would cause tiny cracks to appear, she should know that this soap is quite unsuited to her, and if she continues to use it a collection of wrinkles will soon result.

(To be continued.)

NOVEL FLOWER BASKETS.

Novel flower baskets to be carried by bridesmaids at early spring weddings are seen in the shape of dainty chip hats, in light blue and delicate pink, prettily trimmed with satin ribbon of the same shade. The long satin strings are tied in big bows with flowing ends, and they form the handle to be carried over the arm, the crown of the hat being filled with spring blossoms of one sort or another. Particularly for small bridesmaids are these new floral devices very pretty and striking.

brings many couples together, but there would be greater assurance of a happily married life for the good wife if she arranged from the first for her husband to have a good job, and to buy CATESBY'S CORK LINO. You see, it saves labour, cuts work down to one half, aids cleanliness, looks pretty, and lasts long.

Sample pieces, exhibiting quality and appearance together with book of designs, free by post. We sell on Easy Terms (no security required), or allow 2s in the £ discount for cash. We pay carriage.

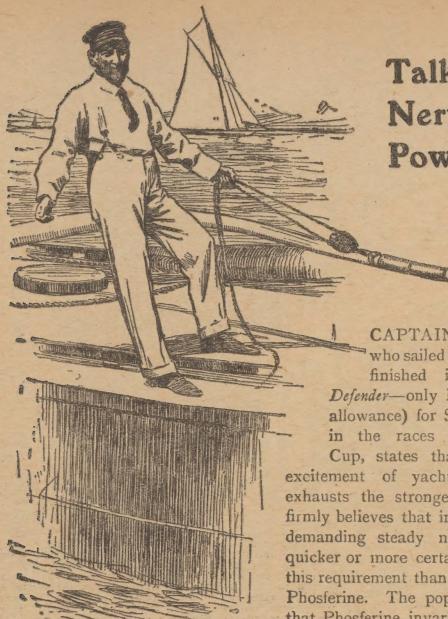
CATESBY'S CORK LINO.

Yds.	Yds.	A Quality	B Quality
3	by 3	13s. 6d.	12s. 6d.
3	by 4	21s. 6d.	18s. 6d.
3	by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.
3	by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.
4	by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.

CATESBY'S & SONS
The Home of Cork Lino
(Dept. W.), 64-67, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

"A WEAVER LASS," a Wonderful Love Story,
BEGINS TO-DAY IN THE
1d. "Woman's World" The New Ladies' Paper. 1d.

A FAMOUS YACHT CAPTAIN



Talks of Nerve Power—

CAPTAIN E. SYCAMORE, who sailed *Shamrock II.* (which finished in front of the *Defender*—only losing on the time allowance) for Sir Thomas Lipton in the races for the America Cup, states that the tremendous excitement of yacht racing severely exhausts the strongest nerves, and he firmly believes that in all circumstances demanding steady nerves, there is no quicker or more certain way of fulfilling this requirement than to take a course of Phosferine. The popular Captain says that Phosferine invariably cured him of Neuralgia and other Nerve Disorders, also affording him speedy relief when suffering from Rheumatism, and, in short, he found that Phosferine "put new life into him," toning and strengthening the entire nerve system in a marvellous manner.

And How he got it.

CAPTAIN E. SYCAMORE writes:—"It gives me much pleasure to testify to the very great benefit I have derived from Phosferine. It has been wonderfully helpful to me on many occasions, both for Rheumatic and Neuralgic troubles brought on by exposure and the excitement of yacht racing. I was greatly interested to read Baroness . . .'s testimonial (which you recently published), wherein she states 'its re-vivifying effects are as instantaneous as they are permanent.' It exactly confirms my own opinion of the remedy. I am now never without a bottle of Phosferine, as when I feel at any time at all run down a few doses 'put new life into me,' and restore me to my old form."

—January 24, 1906.

The Royal Example.

Phosferine is used by the Royal Families of Europe which, in plain language means that every user of Phosferine knows and feels that the Tonic is commended by the greatest living Physicians.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Backache	Stomach Disorders	Influenza
Rheumatism	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Headaches
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Spleenlessness	Hysteria
Lassitude	Nervous Debility	Exhaustion	Faintness

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

The Remedy of Kings

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the Royal Family
H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Greece

H.M. the Queen of Roumania
H.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

Bottles, 1/2, 2/9, and 4/6 Post free 1/3, 3/-, a 4/9 Post by chemists, stores, &c.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment.—Tracing small prints; experience necessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Knaresborough, Fulham.

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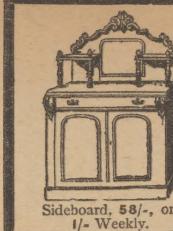
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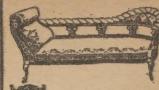
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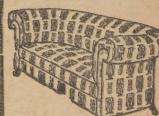
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